GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE TED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 201,000
Sample Copies sent free to any address

UNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1908. VOL. LXXIII, NO. 21.

Story of Two States

ork World.
the coming of William Jennings
New Jersey was the one rock-
Democratic state of the north.
the only northern state that Lin-
not carry in 1860. Of McClel-
enty-one electoral votes in 1864
me from New Jersey.
1852 to 1896 every Democratic
te for president with one excep-
ried New Jersey. Greeley lost it
because 25,000 disgusted Demo-
efused to go to the polls, but Sey-
ad carried it in 1868. Tilden re-
it in 1876 and Cleveland carried
times in succession.
Bryan's nomination in 1896 was
d by a Republican plurality of
New Jersey. In 1900 the Re-
n plurality was 56,899; in 1904 it
,608. In the 1907 election, held
midst of a panic for which the
commuter vote held President
elt largely responsible, with a
l fight in the Republican party
e excise issue running strongly
of the Democrats, the Republi-
lected their entire state ticket
o-thirds of each house of the
ure.
ism has changed New Jersey
rock-ribbed Democratic state,
ck-ribbed Republican state, and
will remain as long as Mr.
dominates the Democratic party.
onnecticut the story is essentially
ne. For years the state was Re-
n. Tilden won it over to the
atic party, but Hancock lost
1880 by a small plurality.
Cleveland carried it in 1884, in
id in 1892. But in 1896 there
Republican plurality of 53,545,
nnecticut has gone Republican in
state and presidential election
y pluralities ranging from 16,000
00.
ong as the Democratic party is
d by Bryanism, Connecticut, like
rsey, will remain Republican.

E FINDS WAY HOME

e Away From Thieves and
ounded on Stable Door.

y Dan, a fifteen-year-old pet
belonging to the Moffett Livery
y, returned to his box stall last
after escaping from thieves.
his velvety bay coat covered
am and with no harness on him,
imal appeared at the door of the
st night and whinnied. Then he
on the door with his hoof and
ned the night foreman of the
and an officer of the company.
opened the door, and with a
of the tail and a happy kick
an upstairs and delved into his
k.
rding to Mr. Harney, the horse
ht top buggy to which the ani-
as attached were stolen from in
of a residence at West Van Bu-
rest while he was inside. The
absence was mourned by the
employes, for Dan is the pet of
one. He is never "hired out"
used only by the officials of the
y. It is believed that while the
were endeavoring to harness
itch him to another rig, Dan re-
and broke away. The buggy
ter recovered at West Van Bu-
rest and Western avenue, and it
ived that it was near this place
Dan escaped from his captors.—
o Daily News.

MAKING SEALSKINS.

w many of the fair wearers of
n know how this fur is pre-
? In the skin of a dog or cat
be noticed that at the roots of
nger, coarse hair there are fine,
hairs, called "under fur."
most animals these hairs are so
at they are usually overlooked.
with sealskin. The skin after
through various processes to
e it of grease, etc., is stretched
ith the flesh side uppermost. A
ife is then passed over it, thin-
the skin considerably.
doing this it loosens the roots of
nger hairs, which are more
embedded than those of the
fur. The rough hairs are thus
d of without injury to the softer

t the pelt passes through oper-
which soften and preserve it.
comes the dyeing, by which the
m tint so generally admired is
ed. And now the fur is ready
making up.—Montreal Standard.

D BLOCKS ALONG RAILS

d blocks laid alongside rails are
ed on asphalt paved streets in
fort, Germany, to any other sys-
connecting the street tracks and
ving. The blocks are laid over
hole space between the rails and
me distance outside the rails.

Was a Remarkable Race

Exciting Run of Train Through Rocky Mountains to Capture Contract.

"What was the most exciting run I ever made?" R. P. Lewis, then trainmaster of the Canadian Northern railroad, and later in charge of transportation for the Canadian Pacific, thought a moment before he replied to the question asked by a passenger on the Continental Express as it swept through the Canadian mountain ranges.

"It was right in this section and on this road," he finally said. "I was fireman on the engine which made the run on this division of the Canadian Pacific, between Vancouver and Laggan, capturing the contract for carrying the transcontinental mail between China and Japan and England.

"It was a race such as I have never experienced since. The scenery was even more wild than it is now," and he glanced out of the window at the river which was raging and foaming on its way through the Albert Canyon. The lofty Selkirks looked down upon the pygmy passenger train crawling along their ledges and clinging to their sides as it followed the shining rails laid by almost the first living creatures to penetrate their solitudes.

Still looking out at the mountains and their snow-capped peaks, among which he had shot bears and trapped other wild things in his boyhood the trainmaster continued his story.

"Over the Selkirks and the Rockies we ran, round the Loop through the long snow-sheds, the most dangerous point on the division in winter, where trains have been delayed three weeks, and Revelstoke and the neighboring towns reduced to the verge of starvation. In summer the Kicking Horse Canyon is the most dangerous place, avalanches of small rocks and larger bowlders often obstructing the road.

"An average rate of 45 miles was kept up in the race for the mail, the train stopping only for water or coal. Five thousand gallons of water would carry us 40 miles at that rate, the pressure of 180 pounds maintaining that speed. A loss of five pounds meant a lagging behind.

"The fireman's task is a scientific one. Scarcely for an instant can he take his eye from the steam gauge. Every pound of coal must be put in the right place so that the fire will be kept at a uniform heat, and never for a moment lose its intensity.

"While the fireman keeps his eye on the steam gauge, shoveling in the coal to keep up the pressure of steam, the engineer must watch his engine and the track, as well as the steam gauge, and must be a man alert, cool, self-poised and ready for any emergency. The best men on the road, those who had had experience on the very divisions to which they were assigned in the race, made that memorable run from Vancouver to Montreal, men of intelligence, moral strength and courage, men of physical endurance and great presence of mind."

Thus they ran on the Pacific division, the most dangerous portion of the Canadian Pacific, the engine crew keenly alive to everything entering into the race, climbing up from the Pacific ocean at Vancouver to Yale, the head of navigation on the Frazier river. Then through the Cascade Mountains they went, past Revelstoke on the Columbia river and along the Albert Canyon, where 150 feet below the track the river swirls and boils in a flume scarcely 20 feet in width. Into the Illecillewate glacier region at the summit of the Selkirk Mountains, 4,351 feet above the sea, they passed. Down again to the base of the mountain range they ran, where the altitude is but 2,574 feet. Crossing the Columbia river and again climbing the mountains, this time the Canadian Rockies, along the course of the glacial Kicking Horse river to Field and bold Mt. Stephen, and still upward finally they reached Laggan and the Lakes in the Clouds.

Laggan is the eastern terminal of the Pacific division of the Canadian Pacific, 5,037 feet above the level of the sea and 526 miles east of Vancouver, where engines were changed and a new crew took charge.

The dangerous features of that section of railroad are not encountered eastward, and the remainder of the long run across the American continent was made with comparative ease. The big mail contract was wrested from its previous holder, and up to the present day the Oriental mail bound for England has been received at Vancouver, from steamers owned and operated by the Canadian Pacific and carried across Canada to Montreal, where the Atlantic line of boats waits to take it to England.

Negotiations have been in process during the last few weeks for a renewal of the contract with the imperial government in England, the earlier contract expiring with the 1st of May. Upon its renewal depended the enlargement of the fleet of fast steamships on both the Atlantic and Pacific.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

WOODEN WEDDING GAMES AND REFRESHMENTS

For your wooden wedding serve refreshments on wooden tables without any cloth, and wherever convenient put food on wooden dishes. A pair of wooden shoes or sabots filled with flowers will make a pretty centerpiece, or one of the pretty red and gilt wooden bowls that come from Russia. These may be purchased in some of the department or art stores, but much more cheaply in the Russian quarter.

If you have the wooden shoes fill them with tulips and make your refreshments along Dutch lines, to suit the land of the "wooden shoon."

If you have a Dutch supper, of course you will have fish of some sort, oysters, smoked or pickled herring or Finnan haddie. Cheese, rye bread, pickled eggs, dill pickles, sauerkraut, pickled beets and cabbage are all suitable for a Dutch supper, with honey cakes and bfefferkuchen or other Dutch cakes for sweets. For drinkables coffee and chocolate are both in order.

If you do not care to make it Dutch simply arrange to have your refreshments substantial, such as cold boiled ham, tea biscuit, devilled eggs, baked beans, pickles, a vegetable salad, doughnuts and coffee.

For inexpensive favors buy wooden toys, and if you do not set the table but serve your refreshments buffet style, distribute the gifts in a grab bag, burying the articles securely wrapped in a wooden tub or butter firkin, with sawdust or excelsior for the filling. If your guests are seated at the table place a toy at each plate suited to the tastes of the individual. For instance, for a sporty chap get a wooden horse or automobile. For the woman who likes to cook, a little rolling pin, and for the one who never has her laundry done to suit her, a washboard. Give the prospective bride a little wooden house, and to the woman who is going onto a farm for the summer a milking stool or rake.

Among the games suited to a wooden wedding a progressive game that includes jackstraws, dominoes, checkers, fox and geese, block building or putting together of dissected picture puzzles will be found entertaining and novel.

If you would like a quiet guessing contest, have a list of familiar quotations each containing the word "wood" or some article made from wood written plainly on sheets of paper with spaces opposite for the answers. For instance:

1. Spare the rod and spoil the child.
2. Woodman spare that tree.
3. Don't give up the ship.
4. Land of brown heath and shaggy wood.
5. What's a table richly spread,
   Without a woman at its head?
6. Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber.
   Holy angels guard thy bed.
8. The boy stood on the burning deck.
9. 'Tis easier to build two chimneys than maintain one in fuel.
10. A book of verses underneath the bough.

The answer to this list of questions, which may be extended to greater length if you wish, are:

1. Solomon.
2. G. P. Morris.
3. Commodore Lawrence.
4. Scott.
5. J. Wharton.
6. Byron.
7. Watts.
8. Hemans.
9. "Poor Richard."
10. Omar.

For prizes the Swedish wooden bread plates or carved Japanese bowls are appropriate, though anything of wood will answer the purpose.

A wooden auction is another jolly form of entertainment. For this the hostess purchases all sorts of inexpensive wooden articles, including everything from a box of Japanese toothpicks to a bamboo stool. These are wrapped up in most mysterious looking packages to disguise the contents.

Select as auctioneer a person of ready wit and furnish the bidders with an equal number of wooden button moulds, each representing a penny.

As the bidding progresses, the fun waxes fast and furious, especial significance being attached to omens and the hand of fate outlined in what falls to each bidder. For example: A wooden ring, presaging marriage; a wheel, indicating a journey, or a workbox bachelorhood—will all add to the interest.

Clever bits of verse can be attached to each article.

LESSON OF THE TREES.

Master, I learn this lesson from the trees:
Not to grow old. The maple by my door
Puts forth green leaves as cheerily as I,
When I was taller than this self-same tree,
Put forth my youthful longings. I have erred,
Standing a bleak and barren leafless thing
Among my hopeful brothers. I am shamed.
I will not be less hopeful than the trees;
I will not cease to labor and aspire;
I will not pause in patient high endeavor;
I will be young in heart until I die.
—Richard Kirk, in Lippincott's.

WOMEN IN NEW YORK.

Five women have been appointed to the staff of the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research, and women in all parts of the country are managing business enterprises. Some of the best hotels in St. Louis are managed by women, and in Norway, Me., the leading department store is owned by a woman. She says she pays her bills before they are due to keep the confidence of the merchants, and manages to dress well, and that is all that a woman need do other than men in the same business are expected to do.

CLEANING KNIVES.

The method of cleaning knives by rubbing the blades with wetter cork dipped in knife polish is now tolerably well known, but this simple method may be carried out with less labor if, instead of knife polish, a mixture of one part Vim and two ports powdered Bath brick be used.

Senator Borah Had Nerve

ce Tricked a Mob and Saved a Baseball Mascot From Lynching.

en Senator William E. Borah rises
e senate the senate will listen to
n who by the risk of his life
d the right to proclaim himself a
der of the negro race.
rah is already pretty well known
ghout the country as the pros-
r of Haywood in the famous
enberg murder trial, but it is
that he will be better known
he has been long in the senate.
e years ago Senator Borah, by
uarge and prompt action, saved a
from dangling at the end of a
and saved Idaho the shame of a
ng.
en this thing happened the United
Senator Borah of today was
Bill Borah, leading citizen and
ding attorney at the bar of Boise.
had been a ball game at Nampa,
les distant, between rival teams
oise and Nampa. A Boise negro,
accompanied his team as mascot
general functionary, had become
victim of Boise unpopularity. He
attacked on the ball field, and
s own defense shot a white man.
ng immediately ran high. The
was arrested. There was talk of
ng, but the spirit of outlawry
ed to have subsided, and the Boise
players returned to their homes,
ng the negro at Nampa in jail.
t night Nampa experienced a
of terror. A mob organized, and
de an attack on the jail. It was
t night when Borah was called
his bed to the telephone to re-
the tidings that the negro's life
at stake. To Borah it seemed a
worth playing for, worthy of a
al risk. His decisions and ac-
were characteristically prompt.
by telephone, he made provision
special train to be placed at once
his disposal. Then he called up
governor. Hurriedly he informed
of what happened and what was
to happen. "I want your author-
to represent you," he demanded. "I
going to get that negro out of
nds of the mob if he's alive when
get to Nampa."
e governor caught some of the
of the determined young man; he
ded to accompany him. Borah
ed up two other men, Deputy
eriff "Shad" Hodgin and "Ras"
Beemer by name. They went with him. The special train made a record run; Nampa was reached shortly after midnight. Borah and his two deputy sheriffs left the special and made for the heart of the excited city. Downtown he mounted a dry goods box and tried to exhort the people. They jeered and hooted him. No expedient was left save to carry the fight to the jail itself.

The crowd had almost finished its work. The outer doors of the jail had been battered. The inner doors had yielded, and men, armed with sledges and picks, were endeavoring to rend the cage in which the frightened negro was confined. A frenzied mob screamed its approval on the outside, mad with the thirst for blood.

That was the situation when Borah and his two friends pushed their way through the crowd, among the men who were completing the last preliminaries.

"What brings you here, Bill Borah?" one of them demanded.

"I've come to get that negro," was the retort. The other tried to place a restraining hand on him. "Ras" Beemer, a very Goliah in towering figure and strength, pushed him mildly aside. "That'll do for you now," he shouted. "We've come to get this negro." Borah said in tones so firm that the crowd gave attention. "We've come to get him peaceably if possible, but get him we will at any cost. Aboard our special we have a force sufficient to cope with you, and unless bloodshed be your desire, you must surrender this negro."

"That'll be about all," affirmed "Ras" as he pushed a few others out of the way and made his way, with revolvers threateningly exposed to the cage of the prisoner. Then with the negro protected by his huge form and that of his comrade, Hodgin, with Borah bringing up the rear, they made their way to the special train. In the twinkling of an eye they were aboard and speeding madly toward Boise. Three men had outwitted a town bent on lynching, and not a single blow was struck.

The next day the Nampa papers emitted an awful shriek. "An insult," they termed it, that three outsiders should invade their town and defy as well as hornswoggle a their leading citizens. But the negro's life was saved, and Bill Borah had earned the right to discuss Brownsville or any other question dear to the American negro.—Washington correspondent Philadelphia Record.

A PEACE PRECEDENT.

The coast line between Canada and the United States from the St .Lawrence river to Lake Superior is about 2,000 miles, says Elbert Hubbard in the Philistine.

In the year 1812 there were forty-six forts, big and little, on the United States side, and about the same number frowned at us from Canada.

At Ft. Niagara alone there were at one time 6,000 troops. Altogether we had on the Great Lakes over a hundred craft devoted to the art of fighting—this in the interest of peace. In one little battle we had with our British cousins on Lake Erie, Commodore Perry, a rash youth of 27, captured six British ships and killed 300 men. A little before this the British destroyed ten ships for us and killed 200 Americans.

After the war of 1812 was ended and peace was declared, both sides got busy, very busy, strengthening the forts and building warships.

At Watertown, Conneaut, Erie, Port Huron, Cleveland and Detroit were shipyards where hundreds of men were working night and day building warships. Not that war was imminent, but the statesmen of the time said there was nothing like "preparedness." In Canada things were much the same, and there were threats that Perry's famous message, "We have met the enemy and they are ours," would soon be reversed.

Suddenly, but very quietly, two men in Washington got together and made an agreement. One man was Acting Secretary of State Richard Rush of Philadelphia. The other was Charles Bagot, minister to the United States from England. Rush was of Quaker parentage, and, naturally, was opposed to the business of war.

Bagot had seen enough of fighting to know it was neither glorious nor amusing. Rush wrote out a memorandum of agreement, which is headed "An Agreement."

The document is written on one side of a single sheet of paper and is dated April 28, 1817. Here is a copy:

"1. The naval forces henceforth to be maintained upon the Great Lakes shall be confined to the following vessels on each side:

"2. On Lake Ontario one vessel, not to exceed 100 tons burden, carrying not more than twenty men and one eighteen pound cannon.

"3. On the upper lakes two vessels of same burden and armed in a like way.

"4. On Lake Champlain one vessel of like size and armament.

"5. All other armed vessels to be at once dismantled, and no other vessel of war shall be built or armed along the St. Lawrence river or the Great Lakes."

This agreement has been religiously kept for ninety-one years. Its effect was to stop work at once on the fortifications and cause disarmament along the Great Lakes.

So far as we know the agreement will continue for all time. Both parties are satisfied, and, in fact, so naturally has it been accepted very few people know of its existence.

Here is an example that our friends at The Hague might well emphasize. If those forts on the frontier had been maintained, and had the ships of war continued to sail up and down, it would have been a positive miracle if there had not been fighting.

Probably they would have forced us into a war with England before this. We have had several disputes with Canada when it would have been very easy to open hostilities if the tools had been handy. Men who tote pistols find reasons for using them, and the nations that have big armies will test their use when excuse offers.

If two countries can make an "arrangement," limiting the matter of armament, and this arrangement holds for 100 years, can not nine countries do the same? All that is then needed is a few soldiers to do police duty.

Nations can not afford to be savages any more than individuals.

SHICKSHINNY, PA.

Shickshinny, Pennsylvania, near the town of Honeypot,
Is very much American—a most alluring spot.
So little Peleg Wintergreen, who there attended school,
Was what is known as "up to snuff"—in other words, no fool.
Young Peleg's principal delight was conning his geography
And nearly dying laughing at those foreigners' orthography.
For "Szegedin" sounds funny to a dweller in that spot—
Shickshinny, Pennsylvania, near the town of Honeypot.

When Peleg sighted "Skager Rack" he almost had a fit,
He'd gaze at "Budapest" and laugh uproariously at it.
He went into a spasm over "Nyam-Nyam" in Sudan,
And burst off seven buttons when he found "Timbuctoo-bistan."
You should have heard him shrieking when he tackled "Timbuctoo;"
He fairly whooped to learn there was a tribe that's called "Manchu."
You see, he wasn't used to curious names, this little tot
Of Shickshinny, Pennsylvania, which is hard by Honeypot.
—Chicago News.

CAN NOT AGREE ON A NAME

BABY CAMEL AT BRONX ZOO.

Officials of the Bronx Zoological Park, New York, have a problem today that is bothering them almost as much as Gunda's tusks did when he was teething. They want a name for the baby camel and cannot agree on one.

Believing that the youngster will inherit his parents' pessimistic and disagreeable disposition, Dr. Blair, the chief veterinarian, has suggested "Grouch," but Superintendent Hornaday rejected this, as he did "Stilts," which Elwin Sanborn, of the Zoological Magazine, thought more appropriate. Curator Ditmars has given no suggestions as yet, but says his experience with camels is such that if he did suggest a name Anthony Comstock would be stirred to action.

MY LOST SELF

By ARTHUR W. MARCHMONT

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CHAPTER XXVIII.
Molta's Triumph.

As I raced in the direction of the farmstead I began to understand the reason why Beltano had been content to take no steps against me on his arrival. With Masita once more in his hands, he could well afford to leave me alone until he carried through his purpose with her.

Molta had probably told him on his arrival that I had gone to the old fort; and his object now was to conceal the fact of Masita's presence from me until it would be too late for me to interfere. I had little doubt that he had brought a priest with him, and the strange quiet which had so perplexed me probably meant that he and Molta had been hurrying forward the preparations for a marriage. I knew how glad she would be to help on such a thing.

But against that theory there was the fact that Agapa was apparently lending her help as well. The very last thing she would do! And at this thought I was as completely mystified as ever.

One thing was quite clear, however. I would do my utmost to stop any marriage. There would be a fight for it, of course. Beltano was the last man in the world to yield to anything but force, and he would stake his life to carry his purpose. I should have the advantage of surprise, however, and must therefore make the most of it.

With this idea I approached the farmstead from the back, and finding the door locked forced one of the windows with as little noise as possible and gained an entrance that way.

As I stood a moment in the passage listening for Beltano's deep voice, Pepita crossed from one room to another and caught sight of me. She started and put her finger to her lips, to enjoin silence, and then pointed to the floor above, indicating a room at the right of the house.

I ran up to the room, holding my revolver in readiness—for it was a case in which the first advantage might decide everything—and knocked at the door.

After a slight pause someone came and turned the key in the lock. I pushed the door wide open and rushed in expecting to come face to face with Beltano, and was ready to fire if the need came.

But there was no need, and I only laughed at my needless precaution. Beltano was not there. No one, except Molta and Masita.

With a half shamefaced air I pocketed my weapon and looked from one to the other of them in questioning surprise.

Masita sprang to her feet at my entrance and her look of alarm gave way to one of intense relief. I judged that she had been expecting Beltano, and that this was the cause of the change in her look. But I learnt the real reason afterwards.

For a few seconds neither of us spoke. "Where is Beltano?" I asked at length.

To my surprise the question disconcerted Molta. She hesitated and then stammered out: "On the other side of the island. I have sent for him."

"On the other side of the island?" I repeated. "How can that be when he has scarcely landed?"

At that Masita looked at her in surprise.

"I will go and fetch him," said Molta hastily.

"No, indeed, you won't. I intend him to be as much surprised to find me here as you were when I entered," and I put myself between her and the door.

"Do you mean that Beltano has been away?" asked Masita.

"Did he not return with you?"

"No. Julius brought me, and he has gone again."

"Julius!" I exclaimed in profound astonishment; and then the scales fell from my eyes. I understood the meaning of the boat I had seen and the reason for the clumsy handling of it. He was about as capable of sailing a boat in dirty weather as a puppy dog.

Beltano had not returned after all, and it had been the boat with these two in it which had been mistaken for his. With him still absent I had nothing to fear; so I drew away to let Molta leave if she wished.

"Beltano is not on the island, signorina," I said.

"Bult Molta has told me that he is and will come to me here."

"So he will," was the reply, sharply spoken.

"But how can he when he is not on the island as——" Mesita hesitated now to refer to me, and finished her sentence impersonally—"as is stated?"

"He will come, as I say," declared Molta doggedly.

"But not to find the signorina here, if I can help it, that is," I said firmly. "Tell me, signorina, why have you ventured here?"

She paused before replying. "I had to come."

"I am at sea as to all this still. But for Beltano's absence, you would have been in the greatest danger. Why on earth should you run such a risk when there was not the least need?"

"I had to come," she repeated, lowering her eyes.

"You have no right to force your way here in this way, Beppo," broke in Molta, angrily, "and if you don't go at once I shall call the men to protect me."

"You are in no danger from me, Molta. Why do you say that?"

"Because I will not have you here. Because I do not feel safe in the presence of an assassin. Because—ah, why should I stoop to give you my reasons? It is enough that I order you to go."

"What is that anger intended to cover? And why that term assassin, after what you told me only last night? But I will go, of course; and if the signorina will consult her safety she will not remain either."

"She cannot go. She shall not," cried Molta furiously.

"Your anger blinds you to the facts, Molta. But you know as well as I that now there is not one among the men who will dare to say 'shall not' to me in Beltano's absence."

"We shall see," she replied and set her back to the door.

I smiled. "You are now preventing me from going, Molta. But as you will," and I sat down deliberately. "I am concerned only for the signorina's safety; and she will not only leave this room when I please, but will also return to the mainland."

Molta stood by the door, her angerflushed face frowning fiercely as she stared at me; but she was obviously at a loss what to do. She could not keep us prisoners indefinitely; and a few minutes more or less were of little importance to either Masita or me. I knew too that when her anger cooled she would see the absurdity of the position she had created.

Why Masita should have been mad enough to come to the island alone in this awy, beat me; and her reply—that she had to come—threw no light on the matter. But she must not remain. That was certain; and as her brother had been such a coward as to run off the minute she landed, there was nothing for it but for me to take her back to the mainland.

The wind was rising very fast, and the gusts which swept round the house showed that it would be a dirty crossing and one in which I would not trust any other to manage a boat in which Masita was a passenger. This and other considerations which will be easily understood made me rather glad that her brother had taken the course he had. I had grave doubts, indeed, whether he could reach the mainland at all.

In the midst of these thoughts Molta gave me a surprise by opening the door suddenly and rushing out without a word.

I rose at once. "It is time to go, signorina."

"Is it really so that Beltano is not on the island?"

"Of course it is. Do you think he would not be in this room if he were?"

"I can't understand it all."

"The one thing really inexplicable is that you should have come."

She looked steadily at me and then smiled. "I had to come," she repeated.

"Well, you must not lose a moment in going again. While Beltano is away there is no serious danger; but the instant he returns there will be."

"How did you escape so as to be able to come just now?"

"Escape? I have not had to escape."

"But Julius brought me word that you were a prisoner in the old fort, and that Beltano had sentenced you to death; and when I came, Molta told me that that was true and that her brother would come to me to—to—— Why do you look at me like that?"

She might well ask, for I was staring at her in blank surprise at the thought which her words had started.

"Do you mean—that you did this mad thing because of—of anything your brother told you about—about me?"

"Could I do otherwise? It was what you did in helping me that roused Beltano's wrath. Was I to let that cost you your life?"

I was overwhelmed by the thought of such a sacrifice.

"It was no madness," she answered almost resentfully. "I could take no other course. I came to offer him any ransom he chose to ask. That is all."

"I know not how to thank you. Words are of little use in such a case. But at least I can take you back."

To my still greater surprise she hesitated. "I wish to do what I came to do," she said firmly.

"Thank God, there is now no longer any need. I have found out the truth about Vicino's death; and have made a prisoner of one of the men who killed him. Gluseppe. The other was Drako."

"And Molta knows that?" she asked eagerly.

"She has known it for many days."

"And yet termed you an assassin. It was infamous."

I knew Molta's reason, of course—to blacken me in Masita's eyes.

"We have no time to spend in speaking of her. You will go back with me?"

"But you—afterwards?"

"I shall not return here."

"We will go," she agreed and rose at once.

We went down, and as we left the house I was surprised to find to what strength the wind had attained. The sky was overcast and heavy masses of clouds were scudding rapidly before the squalls, which were driving fiercely over the white-flecked, angry waters.

Masita turned her eyes anxiously seawards.

"It will be a rough passage, but our boats are safe in far dirtier weather than this," I said, to reassure her.

"I was thinking of my brother," she replied, her face very troubled.

"He should be safe on the other side long before this." But I had serious misgivings, knowing how bad a seaman he was.

"Is not that a boat yonder in the far distance?" she asked, shielding her eyes as she strained them out across the water. "I can see a speck. There," and she pointed in a slightly northerly direction.

"I can see no sail."

"It is not set. Look!" and she clutched my arm and pointed again.

"It is a boat," I said, seeing it then.

"It must be Julius," she murmured, her color fading. "He cannot manage a boat in such weather."

"We can pick him up as we cross," I assured her; and with that we hurried toward the landing stage.

Molta came up the path and met us. "Where are you thinking to go, Beppo?" she asked excitedly.

"The signorina is returning to the mainland."

"Not in such weather as this. There will be a storm; you cannot cross safely in such a sea as will soon be raging. You are mad."

"Not so mad as to let her remain here."

"You will lose your life if you go," she said, turning to Masita. "But you shall not go."

"I had looked for opposition from her, and expected to find that she had called up some of the men to prevent my taking the boat out. I was surprised, therefore, to see her alone.

"You cannot stop me, Molta. If you try there will only be trouble."

"You will not go," she said doggedly. "Besides, there are neither sails nor oars on the beach. They are all in the house."

I knew that this was not true, for I had seen them in the little shed in which they were usually kept. I had made sure of this when planning to leave in the morning.

"Come, signorina," I said and hastened on.

"I will see you start, then," said Molta with a mocking smile, and she followed us down the path to the beach.

The next moment I understood the significance of that smile of hers.

The boat was no longer lying at the stage.

"Where is the boat, Molta?" I asked, angrily.

"I want to see you start," she scoffed. "It is a long swim to the mainland even—for Masita's sake," and her lip curled in a sneer of malicious triumph.

I understood then. She had destroyed the boat to cut off all chance of our escape and keep us prisoners until Beltano's return.

CHAPTER XXIX.
Greek Cunning.

Molta had outwitted us cleverly. The loss of the boat meant checkmate to our plan of escape; for it was the only one on the island; and the mocking smile with which she stood gloating over my discomfiture at the success of her cunning showed that she quite appreciated the disastrous effect to us.

But Masita's thoughts were less for herself than for her brother. "Do you know what has happened?" she said, turning to Molta. "My brother is out there in danger of his life."

"Did I bring him here or send him away again? What is it to me?"

"Send to his help and I will remain here, your prisoner, until Beltano returns. I pledge my oath to that," urged Masita.

"How can I send when there is no boat?"

"But you have taken it away. You know where it is. If you have a woman's heart in your bosom you will send and save him."

"The boat lies sunk at the mouth of the cove there; and of all the swimmers on the island only Breva could hope to face such a sea as that; and if he will risk for tuch a creature as Julius, let him. If your brother is drowned, blame Beppo. He declared that he would take you away, and to prevent him I destroyed the boat. What else could I do?"

It was like her to put the blame on me and so prejudice me in Masita's eyes.

"Can really nothing be done?" asked Masita piteously, turning to me. "Is there no other boat to be got?"

"Not one on the island," I replied, shaking my head.

"Could not something be done to raise this one?"

"You might dive for it, Beppo," sneered Molta. "The water there is not more than twenty or thirty feet deep."

I let the sneer pass. "I do not think there is such danger for Julius as you fear," I said to Masita.

"But the wind and that sea!" she cried.

"His boat would ride out a far heavier sea than this; and if he has the sense to return here, instead of making for the mainland, he will reach the shore safely."

"I will get Agapa to watch for him," put in Molta. "His love for her may guide him."

Her gibes had no effect upon Masita, whose thoughts were centered upon her brother's danger. "Do you think it possible that Breva could swim out? If he would save Julius I would make him rich for life," she said, drawing me aside.

Again I shook my head as I looked across the fast rising sea. "I doubt it; but we will find him. He is a very powerful swimmer and has before now swum to the mainland and back."

"What are you going to do?" asked Molta, as we were passing her. "You must return with me to the house."

Masita's reply was a glance of contempt which brought the blood in a flush of rage to Molta's white face.

I found Breva outside his hut talking to Pepita and explained what Masita wished, adding enough to shew him that I was as eager for the boat to be brought to the island as Masita was for her brother's safety. His prowess as a swimmer had often been proved, and I knew that he had ample courage even for such a desperate venture as this. But he shook his head doubtfully.

"The tide will turn in less than an hour, Beppo, and then I should be powerless against it."

"But the boat means everything to Beppo, Breva," said Pepita, urging him.

He looked questioningly at me then drew me aside. "It is all but hopeless; but if I were to try it and succeed?"

"The signorina will give you any sum you choose to ask."

"It is not that," he replied quickly. "But if I brought the boat back what use would you make of it? Would you take Giuseppe to give him up?"

"Bring the boat and you yourself shall set Giuseppe free," I declared readily.

"Then I'll go," he said; "but don't count too much on the chance of my succeeding," and he went into his hut to make ready.

Five minutes later he had entered the water and we stood and watched him as he struck out with long powerful strokes until he passed the mouth of the cove, when he swam chiefly under the water, to avoid the hampering resistance of the waves.

We followed his course anxiously. Masita expressed profound surprise and admiration at the strength he displayed and the rate at which he swam and declared her belief that he would succeed.

"If any man in the world could do it, Breva will," said Pepita, to whom this praise of her lover was like milk and honey. "But we must wait till the tide turns. Could we not watch him from the lookout, Beppo?" she suggested.

As we went there I told Masita about Giuseppe being a prisoner, and as we passed through the room where he lay, she shrank away from him with a shudder.

"There is hope," I exclaimed, as I saw that Julius' boat was nearer to the island than when we had last seen it. "Your brother is making for the island."

"It is farther than we thought, Beppo," said Pepita. "And I fear the tide has turned already. There is Breva," and she pointed to him.

"But if the tide stops Breva, it will help the boat," I replied, seeing Masita's look of consternation at her words.

We watched Breva for a time in silence. He was making desperate efforts and swimming gallantly; but after a few minutes I was disconcerted to find that he had made little or no progress. Presently he raised himself in the water attempting to get a view of the boat; but the waves prevented him; and again he resorted to the tactics of swimming under the surface.

But I saw now that when he came to the surface he had often lost instead of gained distance. Pepita saw this, too, and, glancing at me, lifted her hands in dismay. And at length Masita understood also.

The light was fading fast now, and it was only with difficulty that we could make out the boat. I knew then that the attempt, gallant and sturdy and well fought as it had been, could only end in failure.

Breva soon perceived that he was scarcely holding his own against the tide, and I saw him turn and commence to swim across the current, making for the northern part of the island.

He lost distance quickly then and I could tell by Pepita's face that she shared the same fear which dismayed me—lest he should have swum too far to be able to reach the little bay in which the landing stage stood. The color ebbed slowly from her cheeks and she bit her lips strenuously and clenched her hands in the time of suspense.

But Breva was too experienced a swimmer not to know the danger and quite skilful enough to avoid it. Half an hour passed while he was battling fiercely with the waves; and then I breathed freely once more as he turned and headed straight for the shore. I knew by that he was confident of landing safely.

"I will go and meet him," I said, and told Pepita to remain and help to prepare Masita's room for her. "Breva has done all that a man could do," I said to Masita.

"I know that; but——" She left the sentence unfinished and with a deep-drawn sigh she gazed sadly across the angry sea in the direction in which we had last seen her brother's boat.

"We must hope that he will still reach the island," I said; but her gesture told me she had as little hope as I myself.

My anxiety was to the full as acute as hers; for if Julius failed, our position would be grave in the extreme. Her return to the island, brave and chivalrous as it was, had but made matters much worse than they had been even without the added anxiety of protecting her. And as I ran to meet Breva, the thought of how to grapple with the crisis weighed heavily upon me.

There appeared to be nothing for it but to carry out the plan I had formed for myself before her arrival—to remain in the old fort and hold it as long as possible in the hope that Beltano would again be sent for to the mainland.

Until he returned there was little danger of course! for I had no reason to fear anything which Molta or the men would do. But his arrival would change everything, and the prospect alarmed me intensely on Masita's account as well as on my own.

Breva answered my warm praises and thanks with a smile of regret. "I am sorry I failed, Beppo. I was afraid of it from the first, but I found I was being carried back instead of forward, and if I had kept out longer I should have had more than I could do to make the mouth of the cove."

"We were watching you from the lookout and I began to fear for you. I was glad you turned when you did," I assured him.

"I have never known such a strong tide. It ran like a mill stream."

He was none the worse for his great effort; and despite the distance he had covered and the tremendous exertions he had made, he was scarcely distressed. I went to his hut with him and as he toweled himself vigorously I asked him what chance he thought there was that Julius would gain the shore.

"None," he said bluntly. "He is a fool with a boat in calm weather, and in such a wind as this helpless."

I let the sneer pass. "I do not think there is such danger for Julius as you fear," I said to Masita.

"But the wind and that sea!" she cried.

"His boat would ride out a far heavier sea than this; and if he has the sense to return here, instead of making for the mainland and bring one off. If I could do it for a wager, I can surely do it for you. I owe you much more than such a thing as that."

I gripped his hand heartily. "I shall never forget it, Breva. You give me hope when Heaven knows I need it sorely. And when you bring the boat you shall go with me."

"We will see. But have no fear that I will bring it."

He had indeed given me hope. If he could make his promise good before Beltano returned—and I did not doubt it for a moment when the storm subsided—the knot of all our difficulties would be cut.

On my way from him Agapa met me. "What is this between you and my brother, Beppo?" she asked. "Why do you seek his life?"

I described the attempt he and Giuseppe had made on the previous night, and the story which the latter had told regarding Vicino's death.

"Giuseppe lied, Beppo. It was his own planning from the first," and she gave me Drako's version, declaring that Giuseppe himself had admitted to her that he had killed Vicino and boasted of it; and she added that a third man, Petrarch, had been present and knew it also.

It was no time for me to make enemies, so I told her that Drako would have nothing more to fear from me, if he would clear me from the charge. She agreed so readily that I knew she had some further purpose in view. And it came out directly.

"What are you going to do about Masita?" she asked. "Is it true, as Molta declares, that she came back to become Beltano's wife?"

"Had not Molta sunk the only boat there is, Masita would have been across on the mainland again. But now, the devil himself couldn't say what will happen."

"Will you have my help for her?"

"It's a new thing to find you zealous in her cause, Agapa."

"I am not. But I wish her gone from here."

"Wishes won't build boats; and when Beltano comes—"

She stopped me with a gesture of impatience. "If you have not turned coward there is a way, even when he does come. You could keep her safe in the old fort there and hold him at bay if you will do what I have thought of. It is to get both food and arms to the place and at the last moment make Molta a prisoner, even as she would have made Masita one today. With her in your power, Beltano will be helpless. I can help you in both things."

It was very Greek, but practicable; and I saw the advantages instantly. The reputation I enjoyed for recklessness would render Beltano sorely afraid for Molta, and as I had the

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ill name, there was no reason why I should not profit by it.

"Make good the first part of your plan and bring me the food and arms," I replied after a pause; and with her promise to do so, we parted; and I went back to the fort in much better spirits than I had left it.

If Breva could obtain a boat in time we should be saved by flight; and if not, there was still this cunning Greek girl's scheme.

I smiled grimly to myself as I thought of what Beltano's dilemma would be when he returned to find me prepared to stand a siege and with such a hostage as Molta in my power.

CHAPTER XXX.

Suspense.

Breva proved to be right about the weather; and when I returned to Masita I was able to assure her that there were already signs that the storm was abating. "The wind is not so strong as when we were watching your brother, and he should have no difficulty in reaching the shore," I told her, and urged her to rest so as to be in readiness to start the instant he arrived. "What we have to fear is that, when he finds the weather improving, he may make for the mainland instead of here."

"You really believe he will be safe?"

"He kept afloat when the wind was worse than it is, and every minute is making his position better. I must go and set up the lantern to guide him."

As I went out I told Pepita to do her utmost to reassure Masita and to lay stress on the probability that, when Julius found the weather improving, he would rather risk the crossing than return to the island.

"You think he will be drowned, Beppo?"

"I don't wish Masita to think so."

"He will be no great loss," she replied. "But I will do as you wish."

Except for Masita's sake and that his boat meant so much to us, I had no sort of regret about Julius. He was a dissolute, worthless fellow; he had shown himself ready to sacrifice her to Beltano for his own selfish purpose; and it was only his miserable cowardice that had brought him into danger now.

But I set the lantern in its place and kept a watch for him. About midnight the rain came, and after that the wind lessened considerably. When the dawn broke I went up once more to the lookout and scanned the sea eagerly for the boat. There was not a sign of it; and, as I could do no more, I lay down and slept for some hours.

In the morning the weather was still unpromising for Breva's attempt. The sun was shining, but the wind was still strong and the sea rough and troubled. He was confident, however, that by the afternoon the conditions would have changed sufficently to admit of his starting; and there was nothing for it but to wait with such patience as I could.

Meanwhile, Agapa was as good as her word. During the morning she obtained ample supplies of food and a couple of guns—one of them a Winchester—with a quantity of ammunition, and brought them to me.

I was greatly relieved to find Masita easier in mind about her brother and quite disposed to believe that he had continued his journey across instead of returning to the island.

"He would not know, of course, that we were in such need of the boat," she said.

"And in a few hours, thank Heaven, that need will be passed," I replied, and told her of Breva's offer.

"He is a brave fellow, indeed," she cried enthusiastically. "But if he should not succeed, what will you do?"

"So long as Beltano delays his return there will be no sort of trouble."

"But when he does return?"

"We shall be prisoners for a time here in this place. I am counting on Breva's success; but if he fails, we can still give Beltano a lot of trouble."

"Tell me."

"This place is very strong and there is only one way of approach—by that awkward path cut through the rocks. You will have to trust yourself here alone, or almost alone, with me and leave me to deal with him."

"You mean you will resist him by force?"

"You know him and can judge if there is any other way."

"But I will pay any ransom he asks. I came for no other purpose."

"When he finds us both in his power he will not listen to any such terms."

"You mean I should not have come, then? When Julius told me you had been condemned to death I felt I must come."

"Do you think he told you to induce you to come, say at the instigation of anyone else?"

"Oh, no. Why should he?"

"I was not in such danger as he said."

"He was distracted by Agapa's treatment and fear of her brother. My coming was my own act. I could not remain away. I did not know what to do."

"You did not understand the terrible risk you ran. Beltano is hot against me and would not have listened to you. There is a very short shrift here for anyone believed to be guilty of treachery; and that is how he regards me."

"You mean because of the help you rendered me. But I have remedied that by returning. It is not me he seeks, but my fortune. I know that by the influence it would give him, he hopes to make for himself a new position in the province."

"You would give him all you possess?" I cried in astonishment.

"All I have in this province, freely, if he demands it. Anything, if he will let us go free. Was I not hopelessly in his power when you helped me? Did you not risk your life at his hands and an even worse punishment at the hands of the authorities? Is it a time to count mere money? Was I to turn coward, when I knew that he had threatened your life for what you had done for me? At the worst, I am but where I was when you rescued me."

"You had this worst in your thoughts when you came?" I asked, after a pause in which the fullness of her sacrifice was made clear. "You should not have come. It was rank madness."

"I knew his love for money."

"You should not have come," I repeated earnestly.

"Say rather you yourself should not have returned," she said, as if to put me on my defense. "That was the step which has led to this. Could I with any sense of honor accept the sacrifice of your life when it was in my power to save it?"

"You knew my object—to clear myself from the stain of Vicino's murder. What was life worth to me branded as a murderer? You should not have come. I knew well enough the conditions I should find here and the danger I was running. I came for my own sake and purpose only, as I would come again for the same end—to prove my innocence, as, thank Heaven, I have proved it. But that does not touch you, and I repeat, you should not have come."

"Does not touch me?" she repeated quickly, catching at my phrase.

"I mean it was no cause for you to venture this risk."

"Say rather it would have been all the greater cause had I known it. You have your former life to go back to and I—I should be glad to think I helped you. But I know now that you are right and that I should not have come. Not on account of the risk to me, but because in coming I have made matters so much worse for you. I have thought of that in the night. Had I not come, you would have got away. I see that now," she said with a deep sigh.

"That is the last thought I would have in your mind. We shall both get away, but you must leave the means to me. If Breva succeeds, we shall win that way; if not, the case is not so black as it may seem. When Beltano comes, we will try your plan first—the ransom. If that fails, we'll try mine."

Impulsively she thrust out her hand and smiled. "You would not take my hand when I last offered it, wishing to thank you."

"The obstacle is removed, thank God," I said, as I pressed it. "I can take it as a man innocent of the deed we both feared I had committed."

"Yes, that is the right word—feared, not believed," she replied in a low tone, and with an earnestness equal to mine. "And the rest of your story, you will now tell me that? Your name? I do not even know what to call you."

"It is Beppo's name that I have cleared; and while I am here, I am Beppo. I am only what you see me—a man of the people; and what story is behind my coming here, is as commonplace as that of any other no-account man."

"You would pique my curiosity?"

"No. I would only have you——" But at that moment Pepita came to say that Breva was asking for me, as he thought the sea was calm enough to start.

"It will get calmer every hour now and I want to have as slack a tide as possible," he said when I went to him.

"The sooner the better," I replied readily. "But you are sure you can get across? How long will it take you?"

"I have done it in three or four hours; but although the sea was calmer I had not anything like so strong a reason to hurry. Still, say four."

It was now two o'clock. By six he should be across and by seven, or latest by eight, he should be back. He was absolutely confident of success.

As soon as he had started, I returned and told Masita, and together we went up to the lookout and watched his progress. The speed at which he slipped through the water astonished me even more than it had done on the previous evening. He swam with a long, sweeping overhead stroke, as graceful as it was powerful, which carried him forward at a pace which, to me, a clumsy swimmer at the best, appeared little short of marvelous.

"God grant that he will succeed," murmured Masita with a sigh.

"He himself has no shadow of doubt."

"He may be carrying our lives with him," she said, scarcely above her breath; and by that I knew that she realized more fully than I had thought the peril of our position.

"There is only one fear now—that Beltano may get here first. Breva will be back in five, or at most six hours."

"They will be hours of suspense, Beppo."

"Hours of hope, rather."

"Yes, that is better. Hours of hope. I will try to be as confident as Breva himself; but can't you give me something to do? I don't want to think."

I found her something to do and set her to help in storing the provisions which Agapa had brought and in completing the preparations to be made in case Beltano should arrive first.

How that afternoon lagged! I stole up many a time to the lookout, scanning the sea with a nervous dread that I should catch sight of Beltano's sail. But the hours passed and no sail showed; and each time my hopes grew stronger that after all we should get away before he returned.

I found that Masita had been counting the minutes as anxiously as I. At six o'clock she met me. "Breva should have reached the land, Beppo. How soon can we look for a glimpse of his boat?"

"We will go and see at once. He may have crossed in less time than he told me, and already be on his way back."

"I declare I am almost afraid to go," she said, with a nervous, wistful smile. "I would not have believed I could be such a coward."

As we were going up she paused and asked: "What are you going to do with Giuseppe if we get away?"

"Leave him where he is for the others to find him. I had meant to take him to the mainland, but Breva extorted a promise that I would not. He is a staunch lad. He hates Giuseppe and has suffered constant ill treatment from him; but he will not be a party to betraying a member of the band to the carabinieri."

"I like him the better for that," she declared. "But how will you prove that you had nothing to do with Vicino's death?"

"I can't attempt it until I myself am in safety."

"I had never thought of that. What will you do when we leave here?"

"There is a sail," I cried excitedly as we stepped into the lookout.

She caught her breath. "Thank God and that brave lad," she cried. "It must be as you said. He reached the land sooner than he thought. But what is the matter?" she broke off, seeing the serious look in my face.

"Nothing is the matter; but it is a larger boat than I looked for."

"Shall I remind you that you once said you never went out to meet trouble?"

"True," I said, forcing a laugh. But she saw that I was really uneasy.

"There may have been no other for him to get," urged Masita.

"We shall soon know at the rate she is traveling. Your eyes may be quicker than mine. Let me know the instant you can make out who is on board her."

I could not keep the strenuousness out of my voice; and noticing this, Masita said no more. We watched in silence for some minutes.

"The men below have seen her," I said presently, seeing some of them clustering on the cliff with their eyes bent seawards. Then Molta came out of the farmstead and joined them; and Agapa followed, looking round as if in search of me.

Knowing nothing of Breva's departure, they would naturally jump to the conclusion that it was Beltano returning; and Agapa was looking for me to carry out that very Greek scheme of hers.

The Masita touched my arm gently. "There are more than one on board," she said in a little more than a whisper.

She was right. Two or three minutes afterwards I made out the forms of two or three men.

"I must go down to the others. If it is Beltano, I have something yet to do."

"You believe it is?"

"I fear it. You must remain here," I added, as she was following me from the platform of the lookout. "I will return before he can land, if my fears are right."

"I would rather come with you."

"No, if you please. You cannot help me, and I must do this thing in my own way."

I carried a heavy heart as I went down and crossed to the others to learn whether my fears or my hopes were to be realized.

As I neared the small group who were watching the approach of the boat, Agapa hastened to meet me.

"Beltano is coming, Beppo," she said, highly wrought and excited.

"Are you sure it is Beltano?"

"Who else can it be? Luigi, who has the eyes of a chamios, has seen him in the boat. You will keep faith with me?"

"I must be certain that it is he."

My worst fears were to be realized, it seemed. I pushed on to Luigi. "Who is in the boat?" I asked him.

He turned as I laid my hand on his shoulder and made a gesture of concern. "Who but Beltano? It is ill news for you, Beppo."

"You are certain?"

"He is at the tiller. Wait till she rolls a bit and you will see for yourself. No one else could make so much of so slight a breeze."

The boat was sailing dead before the breeze, and the sail hid those on board. I waited by his side in silence until the boat rolled and I could make out several figures. But the distance was still too great for me to distinguish one from another.

"There, I saw him clearly then," exclaimed Luigi.

But I felt that I must wait until my own eyes convinced me.

To make a false step at this juncture would be a fatal blunder, and I drew away to a slightly higher spot than where the rest were standing, and strained my eyes upon the boat.

Presently Agapa joined Molta and the two spoke eagerly together; Agapa talking with earnest and almost impassioned gestilulation; Molta listening with a set, frowning face, and now and again flashing questioning glances towards me. It was an easy inference that they were speaking of me; and after a time they both began to move slowly in my direction.

Meanwhile the boat made steady progress; and I recognized Beltano in the stern.

At that moment Molta and Agapa came up to me. "I have have told Molta what you said, Beppo," said Agapa with a meaning glance.

I had not said anything to her, of course; but I saw that she had some plan; so I turned with a frown to Molta. "And your reply?"

"I cannot answer for Masita; but for you, yes."

Agapa moved away and began to walk towards the old fort and, as if wishing to be out of earshot of the others, I followed her slowly.

"Tell me more plainly what you mean by that," I said to Molta.

"You know Carlo's hot wrath against you and his intentions in regard to Masita. Agapa declares that you mean to shut yourself with her in the fort and set him at defiance. That will not save you, Beppo. There is only one way in which you can be saved, and only one person who can do it. I, myself; and only if you will do what I asked you before."

"Masita's return has wiped out my offence against Beltano," I replied, halting a second, to prevent her suspecting my intentions. "And she is ready to give any ransom he may ask," I added, as I moved on again.

"Of what use is it to talk of ransom when she herself is back on the island? Can he not do with her as he will?"

"No, she will kill herself rather than yield to him. Besides, there is Agapa."

She laughed with a scornful toss of the head. "Is Carlo a man to be scared from his purpose by a woman's threats?"

"Has not Agapa shown how dangerous she can be?" I retorted.

"We are but wasting time, Beppo," said Molta angrily, coming to a sudden halt. "You must decide now. It will be too late when Carlo lands."

We had traversed about half the distance to the fort; and at need I could carry her forcibly the rest of the way; but I did not wish the men behind us to see my plan. "How do you know that you can prevail with him?" I asked, as if undecided whether to yield. And then an idea occurred to me. "The moment he lands he will be like a madman and his first impulse will be to kill me. I cannot take that risk," and I started to leave her.

As I hoped, she followed me, unwilling to abandon the hope of gaining her end.

"Wait, Beppo. I will answer with my life for you," she said earnestly.

But I waived my hands and quickened my pace. "No, no. I know him too well."

She hurried after me and caught me by the arm, but not until I had gained a further hundred yards and the mouth of the path was close at hand. Agapa had now halted and stood between us and the men, most of whom had gone down to the landing stage to meet the boat.

I was now certain of success, but I kept on until I reached the path. "I will have the walls of this place between us when I first meet him," I declared.

"They will not save you, Beppo. There is only the one way."

At that I turned suddenly and looked sternly at her as I seized her wrist. "Are you seeking to trick me? Do you think it safe to play with me?" I glanced as if in fear that Beltano was already at my heels and, retaining my hold of her wrist, I hurried up to the door.

"No. I swear on my soul I had no such thought, Beppo," she cried as I unlocked the door.

She appeared to guess my intention then, and with a vigorous effort strove to wrest her arm from my grasp. But I prevented her and, dragging her inside, locked and barricaded the door. "Now, you may as well know the truth, Molta. I have brought you here as a hostage, to bring Beltano to reason. You and he both know me. He seeks my life, and you yourself sought it before. Now I have turned at bay. So long as I am safe, no harm will come to you; but not one moment longer."

She fell away from my stern look, and her hand moved as if to draw a weapon; and, remembering her former attempt on my life, I seized her hand and disarmed her.

"Beppo!"

It was Masita's voice, and I turned to find her watching me, her eyes wide with amazement and indignant reproach.

"Do you make war upon women and threaten them with death?" she asked indignantly, when I did not speak. "Let Molta leave at once."

To have shown a sign of weakness before Molta would have been the act of a fool, so I answered sternly, "I am fighting for my life, signorina, and choose my own methods. You need not interfere. Molta remains here."

"Then I shall go," she declared instantly and came to us.

"No," I said dogedly. "Beltano is on the island and no one shall open that door. That I swear;" and I stood in front of it, barring her way.

She sought to pass, but I held her back. She stared at me fixedly for a space. "I will be no party to this. You shall not keep me a prisoner."

"You are but wasting your breath, signorina. I know the man I am fighting and how best to fight him. Molta stays, and if my life is in danger at Beltano's hands, I will take hers. Call it warring upon women, or what you will, that is my last word; and both Beltano and Molta know whether I am the man to keep it. And now, please, return to your rooms."

But her will was too strong to yield to me, and she made another attempt to get to the door. At my wits' end what to do, for the time was pressing and I looked for Beltano to come at any moment now, I took a desperate step. I stepped from the door and drew my revolevr, leveling it at Molta.

"Open that door, signorina, if you will, but the instant you do it, Molta dies."

Her hands were already on the bars, but she withdrew them and looked round at me, trmebling and pale.

I kept my eyes fixed upon Molta, and not a feature relaxed to show either of them that I was not dead set upon carrying out my threat.

In the moment we stood thus, we heard the sounds of men approaching; and then Masita, convinced that I was in fierce earnest, pressed her hands to her face and with a cry of horror turned and rushed up the stairway.

Someone knocked loudly at the door, and I took Molta up to the floor above and locked her in the room I had prepared for her. Then I went to one of the narrow slit windows.

"Who is there?" I called.

"Beltano," came the reply. "Open the door, Beppo, at once."

"What do you want with me?"

"Open the door, I say, or I shall break it in."

"Break it in, Beltano. But I warn you I am armed."

The answer was pretty much as I had expected. Someone fired and a bullet came whistling through the window and buried itself in the wall opposite. I had taken good care to place myself where I should not be in danger.

I had my guns close at hand; but I did not reply to the shot, although I could have done so with fatal effect. The windows had been very cunningly contrived, so that they commanded the whole space in front of the door, and there was not a square inch of cover in which a man could shield himself from a shot fired from where I stood. But I could afford to wait and desired to parley before resorting to force.

Some half minute of silence followed the shot before Beltano spoke again. "Are you going to open the door, Beppo?"

"So that you can fire at me next time without this shelter? I can listen to anything you have to say."

"I shall have it broken in then."

"You can't do that. You know that. And if you try, I shall do what you did just now—use my guns." Then as a ruse to lead him to believe that I was not alone, I said: "If they attempt to break down the door, fire."

Beltano started at this and spoke eagerly to Lugi, who was at his side, and then called: "Who is with you?"

I laughed and left him to think what he would. He understood the difficulty which he had to face; and that if he tried to carry out his threat, it was not only likely to fail, but that both he and the others would be in danger.

"I mean you no harm, Beppo. What are you afraid of?"

"That's better," I said. "Send the rest out of earshot and we can talk. If I had wished I could have shot you long before this, but I prefer to talk things out first. I am ready to come to terms."

There was a pause, in which I heard him swear savagely; but he saw the prudence of parleying first, and sent the men back.

In a few moments of interval I saw a way of complying with the spirit of Masita's wishes in regard to Molta, although I had had to disregard them in the letter. Her taunt—that I was warring upon a woman—rankled. I had no sort of wish to appear a coward in her eyes, and if I could prevail with Beltano without using the fact of Molta's presence, I would do so.

"Now, Beppo, make an end of this folly," he said.

"Take your hand from your gun," was my unexpected reply. I could see him without his seeing me; and he looked up quickly in the direction of my voice in uneasy surprise. But he deemed it discreet to do what I said.

"Why have you shut yourself up there?" he asked.

"We needn't pretend, Beltano. Before you went off this last time you left orders that I was to be put to death. Everyone on the island made it plain that you were hot against me because I carried Masita to the mainland; and Molta has warned me, not once, but many times, that your first act on landing would be to see that that order was carried out."

"You lied and deceived me and must take the consequences," he said angrily.

"Then you'll understand why I have come here. I have food to last many days and enough ammunition to give me a dozen shots at every one of the men. You can't starve me out, and you know the strength of this place well enough to judge whether you can carry it against me. I have no anger against you, and certainly none against the rest; but I shall make a stiff fight for it if you drive me to that. But I would rather come to terms than fight."

"What do you mean by terms?" he demanded angrily.

"If Molta had not destroyed the only boat on the island I should have gone away and you would never have seen me again. I am still willing to go."

"No doubt; but I'm not willing," he growled with an oath, and then asked: "Will you give up Masita?"

"There's something more. Masita is willing to pay you any reasonable sum you ask. She returned here of her own free will to offer it, and it was to prevent her leaving again that Molta destroyed the boat."

"Good. She did right," he interposed sharply.

"Does that mean that you won't come to terms?"

"I'd burn first," he cried furiously. "Am I a fool to dream of such a thing when I have you both here in my power. What you heard is right. You shall pay for your treachery with your life. I'll give you ten minutes to open that door; and if you disobey me, I'll break it down."

"Then you'd better get out of range."

Quick as light he whiped out his revolver and fired point-blank at me as I stood speaking to him in full view.

I had time to draw back and fired at him as he hurried down the zigzag path. I wasted the bullet, however; for I missed him as he shot round the corner of a rock.

And in this way hostilities began.

(To Be Continued.)

Do You Open Your Mouth

Like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you? Or, do you want to know something of the composition and character of that which you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine?

Most intelligent and sensible people now-a-days insist on knowing what they employ whether as food or as medicine. Dr. Pierce believes they have a perfect right to *insist* upon such knowledge. So he publishes, broadcast and on each bottle-wrapper, what his medicines are made of and verifies it under oath. This he feels he can well afford to do because the more the ingredients of which his medicines are made are studied and understood the more will their superior curative virtues be appreciated.

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A host of medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, recommend each of the several ingredients of which "Favorite Prescription" is made for the cure of the diseases for which it is claimed to be a cure. You may read what they say *for yourself* by sending a postal card request for a *free* booklet of extracts from the leading authorities, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE APEX OF HISTORY.

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 24 Is, "Jesus' Death and Burial." John 19: 17-42.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Every pen is timid when it approaches the greatest theme in the world—the climax of history, toward which all the preceding centuries had trended, and from which all subsequent events date. Such is the death of Jesus Christ, which is the Sunday school lesson to be studied this week by millions. It is the "old, old story," the theme of countless songs, stories and sermons, yet ever fresh and vital.

In this column it is impossible even so much as to sketch the story, or to indicate its profoundest meanings to mankind. Since every name and incident of the great tragedy has become eloquent with suggestivenes, I shall merely attempt to present and characterize the actors and the scenes. So a survey of the inspired narrative reveals:

The Crafty Jews. Humanly speaking, back of the death of Jesus, as its cause, we find the hate and jealousy and bigotry of these contriving, conscienceless ecclesiastical politicians. They were the power behind the judge and the executioner—the world's extreme example of the lengths to which narrow sectarianism can go. What must the patient Jehovah think of religious intolerance!

The Cowardly Ruler. Pilate's conduct gave the world a new synonym for what is contemptible. He typifies the man afraid for his job, the truckler, the trimmer, the opportunist, the politician. He wanted to please everybody. Because he was not brave enough to do his duty. Pilate must forever bear the odium of having delivered the just Jesus to death.

The Callous Soldiers. A large part of the world is not fine-fibred, sensitive-souled or sympathetic. It can look upon the deepest sorrows merely as incidents to minister to its dull interest. In the crisis of the world's history, these rude soldiers saw in the great-hearted Jesus only an occasion for rude sport. So they put Him through a mock trial, heaping upon His patient spirit the grossest indignities; and when He hung dying they regarded Him merely as an entertaining spectacle, whose raiment might be gambled for. From all crassness of soul and consequent blindness to greatness, Good Lord, deliver us!

The Curious Crowd. Anything for diversion is the rabble's motto. A fatal accident, a dog fight, a street fakir—anything that promises a moment's interest attracts the crowd. Jesus was only an object of curiosity to the thoughtless multitude, which now cried "Crucify him!" as justly as it had shortly before cried "Hosanna!" There are few sadder sights in the world, to such a great heart as beat in the breast of Jesus, than a fickle, impulsive, amusement-hungry crowd. Alas, that the crowd should usually vote for the destruction of its best friend!

The Compassionate Woman. Artificial social conditions may put a hard and cold and selfish veneer upon some women; but womanhood as a whole has a heart quick to pity. While the mob jeered Jesus, some pitiful women wept for him. And to his friends it was the women who at all times understood him best and were "last at the cross and first at the grave." Woman's reward has been that she has found in Mary's Son her ideal of friendship; the One whose compassion has, in turn, eased her heaviest sorrows, and who has been her comprehending, sympathetic Friend.

The Cross-Bearing Cyrenian. Once the load of Jesus grew too heavy for Him; He staggered, stumbled and fell beneath His cross, so that He knows all about those who since have been in like case. Then, Simon, whose sons, and probably himself also, later became disciples of the Crucified, was made to bear the load of the Condemned One. He was earliest of that line of privileged suffering ones who have shared the sorrows of the Lord—and have been rewarded by entrance into the fellowship of His joy.

The Crest of Calvary. A little knoll of ground, skull-shaped, makes Jerusalem different from all other cities; and has drawn the bravest soldiers, the tenderest hearts, the wisest brains in loving pilgrimage thereto. The hill called Calvary is the world's highest point; it is the apex of history. For there was enacted the greatest event in the annals of the universe; there, on the cross of a common malefactor, God "gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have eternal life." Calvary's crest—the refuge of all broken hearts, the beacon of hope for all who sin.

The Crucified Christ—"There they crucified him." Awful mystery! What was the supreme agony of that culminating hour? Not the excruciating physical pain, we are sure. Was it the thought that the world which He loved did not comprehend? Was it the turning away of the Father's face? Was it the inexpressible load of human sin which he bore? We only know that here on this cross, in the person of Jesus, heaven and earth met—a just God and a sinning race were reconciled. In the travail of Christ's soul salvation for man was born.

The Contemptuous Title—Feeble, fearful, fat-witted Pilate was of those who can never discern an appropriate season. He chose the crucifixion of this Man, whom he believed to be innocent, and whose presence had moved him strangely, as the occasion for a petty act of spite against the Jews. He "got even" with them by inscribing, contemptuously, over the head of the One whom the law had pronounced a criminal, "This is Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews." The aristocratic Pharisees frothed and fumed, but Pilate had a small man's stubbornness. Yet, though he knew it not, the Roman governor wrote aright.

The Contrite Thief—Most of us are too busy to take thought for the thousands of condemned criminals who at this moment languish in prison. Jesus, when in the crisis of the universe's supreme transaction, had time for a thought of pity and pardon for a condemned thief. He saved the man who repented at the eleventh hour and sought His help; so there is hope to the end for the worst. But only one man was so succored; therefore we dare not be presumptuous.

The Considerate Son—Some Christians think they are so busy saving the world that they have not leisure to be decent to their own families. Jesus was a gentleman, even in death. As he was dying He took thought for His mother, and provided for her future by committing her to the care of loyal John, his best friend.

The Clear-Eyed Christ—The custom still exists in the orient of drugging condemned criminals, to make them insensible to their sufferings. Jesus refused any opiate. He met that supreme test of heroism, willingness to encounter His sufferings, clear-eyed and face to face. Jesus took up to the full limit all that was coming to Him. Well does George Eliot say that the great thing in life is "to do without opium."

The Convulsion of Nature. Extraordinary natural phenomena—the midday darkness, the rending of the temple veil, the earthquake, the opening of graves and the resurrection of the dead—accompanied the death of Jesus. Inanimate nature was aware of the immeasurable significance of the tragedy that was being enacted on the hill outside Jerusalem's wall; only man was heedless of it.

The Convinced Centurion. Many men of sober, thoughtful, responsible minds, when they have looked upon the crucifixion of Jesus, have been moved to exclaim with the centurion, "Truly, this was the Son of God." Jesus was never so divine as in his ignominious death. That sacrifice, that vicarious suffering, that world-embracing love, were beyond the power of man, and possible only to God. The sight of Jesus crucified, spear-pierced and anguished, breaks the proud and stubborn heart of man.

The Converted Aristocrats. What His words of wisdom and His matchless life could not do, Jesus' death accomplished. The fearful secret disciples were nerved to boldness by the cross; for it is the cross that shames human pride and cowardice. Even the aristocratic members of the Sanhedrin, Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus flung policy to the winds, and came forward as open disciples of the Crucified, to give His body the belated devotion which they had failed to give to its tenant when He needed it no more. Joseph gave his new garden with its sepulchre ("In every garden there is a sepulchre, and in near every sepulchre there is a garden"), and Nicodemus brought lavishly of the wealth which he had formerly prized. All too late they saw that the best use of life's best treasures is to place them freely and fearlessly at the service of the Savior who ungrudgingly laid down His life that men might find pardon, peace and power.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will somebody tell me how to raise egg-plant, and also how to cook it? I have some of the seeds, but do not know how to cultivate them.—F., St. Johns, Mich.

I have a very fine grapevine in my yard which bears well every year, but the rosebugs destroy them every year. Will some one tell me what to do?—M., Bolar, Va.

I have a large Durham cow, fresh last August. Six weeks ago she gave from two to two and a half gallons of milk at a milking. She dropped from the above to about one quart. I turned her on pasture and she gained to about one gallon, but soon dropped to a quart. The butter from the cream crumbles and is soft, even in the coolest weather. The cow is in good flesh, and the cream churns easily. Can anybody tell me what is the matter?—H., Camden, Mich.

Goslings.

W., Eaton Rapids, Mich.: Keep up the young goslings, when the dew is on the grass, and bring them in from rains. An excellent kind of food is the mash of cornbread, cooked in thick loaves, crumbled fine. Let them run on grass; crab-grass is the thing.—L., Iola, N. C.

Grape Slips.

I see this query from K., Utica, N. Y.: "What is the proper time to cut and plant grape slips?" We usually cut late in September, leaving from four to six buds; then insert them in the bottom of an out-cellar, with a dirt foundation, leaving two buds above ground. When the weather in the spring becomes favorable we transplant to vineyard. If no frost reaches them they will be well-rooted by the time you do your transplanting. Gooseberry and currant bushes, just the same.—J., New Carlisle, Ind.

Potato Cure for Man or Beast.

One poultice of raw Irish potatoes put on pains will, in three hours, cure inflammation, rheumatism, snow-blindness, inflamed eyes, bruises, burns, scalds, necrosis, blood poison; old sores will take two or more poultices. Potatoes sprouted soft, are not much good. Try one on sore corn.—L., Greely Center, Neb.

Spraying Apple Trees.

The agricultural experiment station of Nebraska has just issued an instructive bulletin detailing the practical results accomplished by spraying apple orchards in Washington county. Trees from two orchards were selected for the test, and comparison was made with adjoining trees that were not treated. There were five sprayings, covering the period from May 2 to August 20, but the dates are not arbitrary, but should be determined as follows: First, after the cluster buds open but before the individual flower buds expand; second, just after the petals fall; third, three weeks after the blossoms fall; fourth, ten weeks after the blossoms fall; fifth, three weeks later.

The materials used in the spraying work were: First, second and third sprayings—Bordeaux mixture and Paris green; fourth and fifth sprayings, arsenate of lead. The Bordeaux mixture consisted of three pounds of bluestone, five pounds of lime and 50 gallons of water. Paris green was added to the Bordeaux at the rate of one-third of a pound per barrel for the first two sprayings and one-fourth of a pound per barrel for the third spraying. Arsenate of lead was used in the last two sprayings "because it adheres to the foliage and fruit better than Paris green and is less liable to injure the foliage.

The cost of spraying in one orchard was about 29 cents per tree for four sprayings, and in other orchards about 40 cents per tree for five sprayings. Spraying produced a net gain per tree above the cost of spraying of $1.70 in one orchard, and $2.56 in the other orchard. It increased the yield of fruit by 1.7 bushels per tree in one orchard, and by 2.1 bushels per tree in the second orchard. The improvement in quality of fruit was also very noticeable. In one orchard the sprayed trees produced about 45 per cent of No. 1 fruit while the unsprayed trees gave only 4 per cent of No. 1 fruit. In the other orchard about 62 per cent of the crop on the sprayed trees was first class fruit while only about 22 per cent of the crop on unsprayed trees was first grade.

The varieties to which the demonstration was confined were Ben Davis, Ralls Genet and Winesap. Referring to the material, the bulletin makes the following observation:

"In using Bordeaux mixture for apple scab at this second spraying, it is important to remember that some varieties of apples are susceptible to injury from the Bordeaux at this time. The injury usually takes the form of a russet appearance, which is much less noticeable at maturity, in all but yellow or green apples, than at any time before. It sometimes causes the apple to become out of shape and even in severe cases to crack open. In no case with which the writers are familiar has the injury to the fruits from the Bordeaux by any means equalled the injury that scab and codling-moth commonly do to unsprayed trees. No one should hesitate, therefore, to spray from fear of injuring the fruit. But since strong Bordeaux is probably more injurious than weaker Bordeaux and since the heavy application required at this time for the scab of the codling moth is likely to be more injurious than a lighter one, it is best to use, in case of susceptible varieties, as weak a Bordeaux as possible and yet control scab. Just how weak a mixture will keep scab in check cannot be said, but some tests made by the station indicate that two pounds of bluestone to the barrel of water will hold scab in check fairly well. In case of such varieties as Ben Davis, Jonathan, Roman Stem and Grimes Golden, it is therefore probably best to use only two pounds of bluestone per barrel at this second spraying."

Pocket Gophers.

Damage by pocket gophers has become very noticeable here in Nebraska and immediately east and south of our borders during recent years. In fact it has become so pronounced in many localities that a number of our farmers have called upon the Experiment station for aid in combating the pest. Press Bulletin No. 29 has been prepared for the purpose of answering this request on the part of the agricultural population. Its preparation was assigned to the entomologist, Professor Lawrence Bruner.

Although the actual damage which is caused by these animals is difficult to estimate, it appears from various reports that the injury done by the three species of pocket gophers that are found in Nebraska will reach nearly or quite one million dollars annually.

Since the ground squirrels (striped and gray) and the mole also are sometimes called gophers, some confusion exists in the minds of many as to just what animals are being referred to. To avoid such an error the bulletin figures these as well as our commonest pocket gopher. The habits of the gophers are likewise briefly described, while reference is made to the probable causes which have resulted in their unique increase during recent years.

As effective and at the same time inexpensive methods of combating pocket gophers the following are mentioned and briefly discussed: Trapping when done properly and in conformity with the animals' habits; poisoning under certain restrictions and careful practices; shooting at certain times and under some conditions; and lastly, the protection of the natural enemies of the animals. It is urged that barn owls, the long-tailed weasel and bull-snakes especially be spared since all of these animals are particularly noted as enemies of pocket gophers wherever they are found.

This bulletin may be obtained free of cost by residents of Nebraska upon writing to the Agricultural Experiment station, Lincoln, Nebraska.

The Unprogressive Farmer.

The agricultural colleges are reaching 50,000 homes a year, the federal lecture courses a million people a year. What will the effect be in a generation or two? It is disappointing to have to record that the old-line farmers are remaining practically untouched by the new movement; but the new generation and the new west are quickly adopting scientific methods. One of the richest men in the west today is putting his daughter through the full four-year agricultural course that she may be able to manage the estate that will fall into her hands; and a ceremost physician of Chicago, who has just bought a 75,000-acre farm in Mexico, is having his boy take not only the four-years university course, but a two-year post-graduate course as well. What will happen to the old-time farmer, who refuses to take up the methods, will be just what has befallen the old-line mechanic who refused to adopt scientific methods. With the handicap of the most unfarm and his own ignorance, he will simply drop out of the processes, become the successful farmer's man.—Outing.

Cold Storage Eggs.

A Washington report states that retary Wilson, of the department of culture, has determined to start a in the interest of the pure food law will cause some commotion among egg dealers. Under this law the ment has the power to seize eggs to cities and sold for freshly laid while in fact they have been storage for some months perhaps Instance an inspector went to a city er and bought eggs and made a then informed the dealer that he be proceeded against for selling eggs for fresh eggs. The dealer whom the eggs were bought of that he was not at fault, and purchased the case from a dealer, thanks upon it. The inspector went to the dealer and seized cases. The dealer took the matter joke, until he consulted a lawyer found that he was liable to a fine and six months in prison, or both the law for selling storage eggs as fresh. Secretary Wilson says that determined to stop the practice of storage eggs under the gu

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THE PRICE TO BE PAID

— BY —

ELIZABETH AYRES

He had thought that with a year's imprisonment he could pay the penalty of his wrong-doing. It was a relief to him when his trial was finished, and with the verdict of guilty, came the sentence to a year's imprisonment. It meant absolute release from struggle and responsibility for twelve months. He was tired of the struggle. It was only because of his wife's belief in his innocence that he had made a pretense of defense. He knew he was guilty, and he knew that others would be vitally interested, were in possession of the same knowledge, but for the sake of his wife, whose faith he would not disturb by a confession of the truth, he made the most of his slight chance to evade punishment. His resistance against the inevitable brought nothing save a wearying delay and an expense which his wife's relatives were obliged to meet. He had nothing. It was his need of more money than he had which made him criminal. It had always been his weakness to want more than he had the means to pay for, and when he at last faced difficulties which he fancied were desperate, in his panic and alarm he tried to right one wrong by committing another. Not being versed in the science of criminology, he followed so crude a method of appropriating funds not his own that his detection and arrest were almost immediate.

He was glad when his trial was ended; when the painful parting from his wife was over, and he was within prison walls. He seemed to have entered oblivion, and this was what he had desired.

The true perception of his sin was only forced upon his realization when he saw it reflected in others' faces. The crime of which he had been guilty lost less weight with him than his fall in grace in public opinion. It was likely that he would have suffered less if he had not been detected, but to feel that he was an object of scorn injured his pride, and above all else, he wanted to be hidden.

The year did not seem long in passing. He was an expert accountant and was given congenial occupation soon after he entered the prison, so that uneventful days came and went daily. There was no thought of rebellion in his mind. He disliked the coarse food he had to eat, and the rough, uncouth garments that covered his body. He had never been rich, but he was accustomed to the smooth of life, still, the knowledge that the distasteful conditions were only temporary helped him to bear his discomfort. When the end of the year he would have paid the price of his folly. He had been given a hard lesson to learn, but could begin again and profit by its teachings. It was thus he counseled himself to his own satisfaction.

When he was released he went to the far west with money he received from his wife. They did not see each other before his departure. The matter of expense must be considered, and for him to go to her, or for her to come to him could not be afforded. Then, too, he did not wish her to see him while he bore the taint of the prison.

He felt lighthearted when he was on the train that carried him westward. He was leaving his discredit and past behind. He had expiated his sin within prison walls, and the future surely held a place for him where he should find new opportunities. He was going where he was not known; where there would be no one to tell his story. He would be able to send for his wife within a short time, he was certain, and he might again become a citizen in good standing.

He went to a town where "a boom was on," and, though a stranger, he soon succeeded in getting employment. There was, for the time, employment for many, and no questions were asked of men who chose to be silent regarding their history. He went his way undisturbed, for several months, becoming more strongly confirmed in the belief that his debt was settled and paid by his year of life in prison. During these months he had not seen anyone he had known in the old days; then the unexpected happened. He had become so accustomed to a feeling of safety that he forgot to be on his guard against meetings with former acquaintances, and it was a disagreeable surprise when he saw, sitting opposite him at his hotel table, a man he had known in the past.

"Hello, Belden," the man called out, in a voice of surprise.

Belden nerved himself to return the greeting as though nothing had happened. He talked unconcernedly with the man through the meal, telling him of the town and its rapid developments. Meanwhile he was wondering if he was about to be betrayed. The other's manner was so friendly, that Belden dared to hope he would be silent, especially as he was only making a short interruption of his journey to the coast.

His hope was futile. The man lost no time in telling. He was without malicious intention, but he could not resist the little excitement of giving out a piece of sensational information. Belden did not hear of it, or feel its effects, until the progress of the town suddenly ceased and the "boom" collapsed. There were many who were thrown out of employment. Belden held his position at a reduced salary, for a few weeks longer, and then he was discharged.

"We must look after our old and trusted employes," he was told, in a manner so significant he could not mistake his employer's meaning.

He left without a word and began a search for a new position. He could find nothing in the way of work. He was made to feel that his story was public property, and, resenting what he thought was cruel injustice, he left the town, thinking to make a new beginning elsewhere.

After this, it seemed to him that at every turn, he met people to whom he was known. He lost place after place. Sometimes because of information against him, and sometimes he went of his own accord, because he had seen some one from out of his old life, and his experience had given him the belief that the appearance of an early acquaintance was the signal for him to move on. He was bewildered and in revolt against his fate. Occasionally, in his enforced wanderings, he almost longed for the security of the prison walls. There, his physical necessities would be cared for without self-effort. He would be fed and sheltered, and there would be no need to take thought for the morrow. In spite of this thinking, he had no impulse to be other than honest. The sin for which he suffered gradually became abhorrent in his sight, and he began to understand that serving a prison sentence was not all the price he must pay.

He spent three years in a nomadic existence, going from place to place in the west, wherever there was a chance for employment, and staying as long or as short a time as the employment lasted. Wherever he went, sooner or later he came in contact with some one who knew his story, until he grew tired of trying to bury his past by living among strangers. It was a life filled with fear of discovery, though he told himself that fear was useless, since discovery never failed. His wife, convinced at last of his guilt, yielded to the persuasions of her relatives, and cast him adrift. He had none but himself to consider, and yet he held back, even when in great discouragement, from descending to depths lower than those to which he had fallen.

Strong as his desire had been to lose himself among strangers, equally strong now was his desire to return where his disgrace had come upon him. The worst there was to know was common knowledge there. He would, at least, be freed from the torture of fear.

He made his way back; not to his native town, but to a nearby city where there were a few people he knew, and more opportunities to secure employment. There was one man in particular to whom his mind turned. Perhaps he might help him.

He reached his destination nearly penniless, but greater hope was his than for many a day. He was almost home. If he could by honest living atone for the past, he should be close by those who would be interested in his efforts, and perhaps, when he had proved true, would reinstate him in their good opinion. He counted it a sign of better luck when he met a woman who had been one of his friends before his life was shamed. At first glance she did not know him, his hair had grown so white and deep lines were marked in his face, but when her recognition came it was accompanied with unmistakable evidences of friendly welcome.

"Why, Fred!" she exclaimed, "I'm very glad to see you."

It was so long since he had heard his first name spoken in greeting that he drew a quick breath of emotion. "Thank you," he said, when he could command his voice.

They talked a few moments together and then parted. He was grateful to his old-time friend for not asking him any questions. His meeting with her gave him courage to go at once to the man he hoped might help him. He was fortunate enough to find him alone in his office. The man looked at him doubtfully when he first entered, as if trying to place him in his memory.

"I'm Belden," his visitor explained, seeing his doubt.

"Oh, yes," returned the other. "Now I remember."

He made a motion toward a chair. "Sit down, won't you?" he invited, carelessly.

"Not yet," refused Belden. "I've come to ask you to help me. Not with money," he put in quickly, lifting a protesting hand, "but with work. I've come back to stay. Here, where people know me, I'm going to try to make good, if I can have the chance. I thought, perhaps, you might know of something, I"—

His voice broke and trailed away into silence.

The man looked at him closely for a moment without speaking.

"What do you want to do?" he questioned.

"Anything—it doesn't matter what, only so I may earn my way honestly," Belden answered.

The other, again thoughtfully silent, searched Belden's face with appraising eyes. "Well," he began slowly, "I know of a place where they would take you on my recommendation, but"—

He did not finish his sentence. Belden understood what he hesitated to say.

"I know, I know," he broke in; "you think you'd be asking them to take a risk by hiring me. I believe—I know I can be trusted. Look here," he went on, almost roughly, "I've learned to hate the thing I did worse than what came after. The punishment by law is nothing—it's man-made. It's only when you come to despise the thing you've done that you know the price to be paid. Man, man!" he cried, "before God I can be trusted. I know the price!"

He stood with bowed head, once more a prisoner before his judge, awaiting sentence.

The other arose and went to him quickly. He laid his hand on Belden's shoulder with a friendly pressure.

"I'll help you, old man," he said huskily. "I'll help you."

HINTS FOR THE HOME DOCTOR

Before applying a mustard plaster lightly grease the skin; this will prevent a blister.

Cocoanut oil brushed over the eyebrows will promote their growth and give them a glossy appearance.

To relieve the pain of a badly pinched or bruised finger, plunge it immediately into very hot water.

Bilious headache has been known to yield to a cup of hot water to which has been added a generous pinch of cayenne pepper and a nip of soda as big as a pea.

BIAS BANDS ON SKIRTS.

Some of the new skirts are made in plain materials thickly incrusted with bands of the same cut on the bias. These are placed almost as closely together as stripes and run straight down from the waist line to the hem, where they are slightly separated owing to the fullness of the skirt.

Sometimes there are cross bands, giving the appearance of a check, and then again they are placed in curves and circles. This is a very cheap method of trimming, for it necessitates no purchasing of braid or embroidery, and at the same time the result is a serviceable and very handsome costume.

—NEW LOW DOWN—
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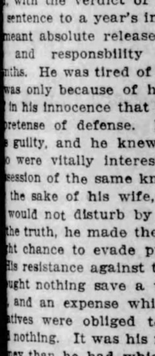

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Pension for Squirrel Hunters.

Did the bill to grant a pension of $13 a month to survivors of the "Squirrel Hunters" become a law? I was a "Squirrel Hunter."—S. H. B., Glades, Tenn.

The bill passed both branches of the legislature and became a law. The amount of $8,500 was appropriated to pay the claims. State Soldiers' Claim Agent, Columbus, O., has made arrangements to pay the claims.

Mayflower Passengers.

Please give a list of those who came to this country in the Mayflower?—C. B. B., Clarksville, Va.

What is said to be a complete and authentic list of the male passengers who landed from the Mayflower is as follows: Isaac Allerton, John Allerton, John Billington, Wm. Bradford, Wm. Brewster, Richard Britterage, Peter Brown, John Carver, James Chilton, Richard Clarke, Francis Cook, John Crackston, Edward Dotey, Francis Eaton, Thomas English, Moses Fletcher, Edward Fuller, Samuel Fuller, Richard Gardiner, John Goodman, Stephen Hopkins, John Howland, Edward Leister, Edward Margeson, Christopher Martin, Wm. Mullins, Degony Priest, John Rigdale, Thomas Rogers, George Soule, Miles Standish, Edward Tilly, John Tilly, Thomas Tinker, John Turner, Richard Warren, Wm. White, Thomas Williams, Edward Winslow, Gilbert Winslow. With these 41 male passengers and heads of families, came 15 male servants, whose names were as follows: Carter, Coper, Ely, Holbeck, Hooke, Langemore, Latham, Minter, Moore, Prower, Sampson, Story, Thompson, Trevore, Wilder.

Hunkers and Barnburners.

Have just noticed in a recent issue of The Blade, in Question Bureau, the statement that Hunkers were the same as the Barnburners. Were they not just the opposite? What gave the names to each? —C. E. R., Benton Harbor, Mich.

Yes, they were just the opposite. That was what we aimed to say, but didn't succeed. Barnburners was the name applied to the followers of Van Buren. The story of a farmer who burned his barn to free it of rats was often told, and the case of the party likened to it. Hence the name. Later they were known as the Softs, or Soft-Shells. Their opponents, while known as Barnburners, were the Hunkers; while known as Softs, the Hards, or Hard-Shells. As was stated before, the origin of the name Hunkers is uncertain.

The Santa Fe Trail.

A few days ago I visited the site of old Ft. Nicholson on the celebrated Santa Fe trail in western Oklahoma. Will you please give the history of this trail and fort?—M. E. B., Wheeless, Okla.

We cannot tell you anything about the history of Ft. Nicholson. The Santa Fe trail, however, was the original highway across the western prairie region, extending from St. Louis to Sante Fe, N. M., and was first established early in the century. The people of Missouri in 1825, secured a congressional appropriation of $30,000 for the building of a better wagon road to Santa Fe. I. C. Brown made the survey, but the road was never completed. The first Santa Fe trail was directly westward from Independence, Mo., to the mountains of Colorado, and thence south to Taos, which is about 175 miles north of Santa Fe. Afterward, as the trade grew, another trail was considerably used, the route which was followed substantially by the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad. But the favorite "old Santa Fe trail" was that along the Arkansas, thence across to the Cimarron, thence almost in a direct line to Wagon Mound, N. M., a conspicuous landmark, thence to Las Vegas, San Miguel, and Santa Fe. To the north the pony express blazed the way across the plains to the Pacific coast, followed by the stage-coach lines, and later the Union Pacific railway marked the path of commerce that eventually brought the Atlantic and Pacific in close relation.

Asbestos.

Will the Question Bureau explain where asbestos is found, and in what shape?—H. H. C., Lakin, Kan.

The name asbestos originally signified a fabulous stone which could not be extinguished when once it had been set on fire, but it is now applied to certain fibrous mineral substances whose use in the arts depends largely upon their power of resisting the action of fire. Tremolite, actinolite and other varieties of the mineral amphibole pass by insensible gradations into forms having long, flexible fibres, easily separable. These varieties constitute asbestos, the most silky kinds being known as amianthus. Commercial asbestos is indefinite in chemical composition, varying from a hydrous silicate of magnesium to an ankydrous silicate of calcium, magnesium, and iron, with some aluminum and with occasional alkaline constituents also. It is widely distributed, but the main supplies come from Canada, Italy, Cape Colony, east Russia and Siberia. The Russian product is mostly inferior in quality, and for years Italian asbestos was considered the best that could be had, and was supreme in the market. In recent times the Canadian product has largely displaced it. The mines of Canada are easily worked and are practically inexhaustible, and the product that they yield is of a quality which fully satisfies the requirements of the uses to which the mineral is now put.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Will you please publish in the Question Bureau a sketch of Ella Wheeler Wilcox?—A. M., St. Johns, Mich.

She was born at Johnstown Centre, Wis., November 5, 1853. Her parents removed from Vermont about 1850, her father being a music teacher. She was educated in the public schools of Windsor, Wis., and attended the Women's college of the University of Wisconsin for one year, 1868. She early in life evinced literary talent. She has said: "I do not remember when I did not expect to be a writer, and I was a neighborhood celebrity at the age of eight." Several of her earliest articles appeared in the New York Mercury, and she soon won the recognition of editors and publishers, both local and metropolitan, and contributed to the periodical press. She wrote largely for syndicates, and her verse contributed particularly to her fame and popularity. She was married in 1884 to Robert M. Wilcox, of Meriden, Conn., and since 1887 she has resided in New York city, where she is still engaged in literary work.

Checks and Drafts.

Please give the difference between a check and a draft, if there is any.—J. C. M., Skeggs, Va.

A draft is a written order for the payment of a sum of money addressed to some person who holds money in trust, or who acts in the capacity of agent or servant of the drawer. Documents of this kind are distinguished from checks in not being drawn upon a debtor.

Seven Wonders of the World.

Will you kindly tell us through the Question Bureau what the Seven Wonders of the World are?—F. D. N., Adrian, W. Va.

The seven wonders of the world are seven monuments. They are the pyramids of Egypt, the walls and hanging gardens of Babylon, the temple of Diana at Ephesus, the statue of the Olympian Jupiter at Athens, the Mausoleum, the Colomus of Rhodes, and the Pharos or lighthouse of Alexandria.

Question of Relationship.

Are first cousins' children second or third cousins? And should one first cousin have children, what relation would they be to the other first cousin? —T. M. H., Kingston, Tenn.

The children of first cousins are third cousins. The children of one first cousin are second cousins to the other first cousin.

Bananas.

Will the Question Bureau tell what it can about bananas? Do they grow on trees?—F. A., Shinnston, W. Va.

The banana does not grow on trees. It is a tropical herb. From its perennial root stocks suckers are thrown up too a height of from 8 to 40 feet or more. They bear a wheel of paddle-like leaves, from among the bases of which, in about two years, a large, heart-shaped, scaly bud appears. As the bud grows it becomes pendant, the scales separate and disclose groups of upward-pointing flowers, sometimes to the number of 150. The fruit is gathered while still green, the stem being cut at the same time. Of the suckers that quickly appear, one, two or three are allowed to remain for the succeeding crop. When once established the plants should bear a bunch every year. Since the plants never, or rarely bear seeds, suckers are usually relied upon for propagation. Propagation by means of root-cuttings is a more rapid means of multiplying the number of plants, but it is used only when large numbers are desired. The plants are set in the field 8 to 12 feet apart when two or three feet high. When full grown they completely shade the ground. Since 1870, when only a few hundred bunches were imported into the United States, the banana has become increasingly popular. In 1899 $5,000,000 worth was imported, mainly from the West Indies and Central America. California, Florida, and Louisiana produce a small quantity, but these states cannot compete with warmer climates.

Government Seeds.

Will the Question Bureau please answer: Does the agricultural department furnish seed to southern congressmen only, and not to northern congressmen. One man says no seed is sent north to Ohio, Michigan, New York, etc.—J. M. P., Bostic, N. C.

The man who said that didn't know what he was talking about. The agricultural department shows no sectional partiality in the distribution of seeds. They are sent north, east, south and west.

Presidential Electors.

Many of the readers of the Blade, including myself, would like to know why we vote for presidential electors, instead of directly for president. An explanation of that question would please many of your readers.—C. E. K., Kimball, Minn.

Briefly, the explanation is, because the constitution of the United States so provides. We might ask why is the constitution? But that would be silly. In the constitutional convention of 1787 there was diversity of opinion regarding the mode of electing the president. The majority during a greater part of the time favored his election by congress. Other plans were for an election by the governors, by a general popular vote, by secondary electors chosen by electors, the last to be chosen by a popular vote. The system finally adopted is given in the constitution, Article 2, Section 1. The twelfth amendment, changing the mode to its present form, was proposed at the first session of the eighth congress, and first went into operation in the election of 1804.

Hobson's Crew.

Will you please give us the names of the men who accompanied Captain Hobson in his famous exploit of sinking the Merrimac?—G. W. G., Hillsdale, Pa.

The names of the crew were: Osborn Delgnan, George F. Phillips, Francis Kelly, George Chorette, Daniel Montague and J. C. Murphy. Another seaman, Randolph Clavsen, who had been at work on the collier, secreted himself until she was under way and then reported for duty.

Miscellaneous.

I. S. U., White Cloud, Mich.: The Bureau cannot give you the address of the National Audubon society.

H. E. A., Letart, W. Va.: We know nothing about David H. Montgomery, therefore cannot give you a sketch of him.

O. D. H., Buckhannon, W. Va.: We cannot give you a sketch of Gipsy Smith.

A. T. D., Medford, Ore.: The soldiers' sanitarium to which you have reference is located at Hot Springs, S. Dak. You will find a more recent account of it in the Question Bureau.

J. S., Hardy, Ark.: The United States census bureau is under the department of the interior. Directors of the census are appointed for each congressional district. These appoint the enumerators for the various counties.

G. E. Ald, O.: Lumbering is the chief industry of Montana. In Wyoming mining is one of the principal industries.

F. P., Murphy, N. C.: The new widows' pension law refers only to the widows of Union soldiers—soldiers who were in the service of the United States.

J. H. B., Battle Creek, Mich.: So far as we know no work of construction has been begun on the proposed New York and Chicago electric air line.

M. P., Turtle Point, Pa.: President Roosevelt is a Protestant and, we believe, a member of the German Reformed church. However, it is not important what church he belongs to.

H. S. D., Berlin Center, O.: We cannot give you the history of the first school house.

V. F., Fulton, Ind.: Rural mail carriers are under civil service rules, and will not be changed without cause should a change of administration take place.

J. R. E., Pickels, Tenn.: The widow you mention is entitled to an increase of pension under the new law.

O. A. B., Jamestown, N. Y.: Hawaii was acquired by the United States by an annexation after it had been declared a republic.

G. S. H., Chilson, Wash.: The Church of the New Jerusalem is the name of a body of Christians who base their belief on the teachings of Emanuel Swedenborg. The system of Christian doctrine held by this church contains much in common with that held by other Christian churches. They believe of God that He is the creator of all things, that Jesus Christ is God, and that God is all truth, all beauty, all good. The scriptures are held to be revelations from God through man, and the teachings regarding the future life are direct revelations from persons of the other world to Swedenborg himself.

A FORTUNE MADE WITH TEN DOLLARS

I think it my duty to tell your readers of a sure way to make money, where $10, invested now, and the proceeds reinvested for ten years, should make you $10,000.00. Is this not worth investigating? You should make 150 per cent. per annum on your money, in the lumber business. From timber land bought for $50 an acre, $200 worth of lumber should be sold, making more than 150 per cent. per annum. There is no risk in the lumber business and you get your dividends every three months. Write to The Pittsburgh-Arkansas Lumber Co., Block 18, Pittsburgh, Pa., for particulars; they are reliable, and will give you all desired information. There is certainly no excuse for remaining poor, when $10 should bring you wealth and comfort.

AN UNCERTAIN INVESTMENT

New York Times.

Morris Sellers Largey, the young Montana millionaire, who is devoting himself to the theatrical business, said at a dinner apropos of his new theatre in New York:

"Ithink that theatricals offer a fine field for shrewd investors. They are very steady. They are not as the slave trade was during the Civil War.

"Perhaps you have heard of the slave who wanted to buy his freedom. This was before the war, and since he was a very good slave, his master would not sell him to himself at any price.

"But as the war approached its end the master not unnaturall changed his mind. He sent for the slave one morning and asked him if he was still of the same mind about purchasing himself.

"The slave scratched his head, looked at the ground and faltered:

"'Well, Marse Henry, ah did wanter buy mase'f, but Ah been a-studyin' erbout it right smart lately, sah, an' Ah done come to de 'clusion dat in dese times niggah prop'ty am too onsartin, sah, to put any money in.'"

ONLY A BABY.

Something to live for came to the place,
Something to die for, maybe,
Something to give even sorrow a grace,
And yet it was only a baby!

Cooing and laughter, and gurgles and cries,
Dimples for tenderest kisses,
Chaos of hopes and of raptures and sighs,
Chaos of fears and of blisses.

Last year, like all years, the rose and the thorn;
This year a wilderness, maybe;
But heaven stooped under the roof on the morn
That it brought there only a baby.

—Harriet Prescott Spofford.

ART OF CHOOSING A HUSBAND

The ideal husband would be an orphan with only the most distant relations. Yet that might argue that the parents died young and he also might depart early.

But the husband might be an orphan from other causes—he might have escaped, say, from a fire, or a railway accident, or a cyclone, in which he was the only surviving member of his family.

A girl might have to look a long time for such desirable material, but from the numerous poems on marital infelicities it would seem quite worth the search.

All problems of happiness, whether great or small, have this dilemma hid-

den within them: To dare or not to dare!

Good husbands are all of one kind, the wife is dearer to them even than self and her happiness their first thought and care. They strive for wealth, honors and even fame, but only to twine them into a wreath for the beloved head. They neither command nor obey; wife to them does not mean inferior nor superior, but equal. Together they discuss life's great and petty problems, and together they arrive at one and the same conclusion.

They always keep at hand the one and only signet with which they seal their secrets and ratify their decisions—that signet is a kiss. These husbands smile when one speaks of honeymoon. In the unclouded sky or their wedded life they have never beheld a moon of honey nor gall, for an everresplendent sun shines above their heads—a sun that warms without scorching, a sun that knows no setting. Good husbands are those that make themselves happy while making their wives happy.

There are many earmarks of a bad husband. There is the sometimes intelligent party who seeks a wife as a personal comfort, a housekeeper, or a companion, to nurse him in his maladies. He spreads a little sentiment on the outer man as he would put on gloves or shoes, taking them off once inside his abiding place as he would shake off the sentiment which wearies and bores him.

Beware of the fault finder. One can die of pin pricks—all that is necessary is sufficient cruelty on the part of the operator.

Most women commit the great error of believing that intense jealousy is proof of a man's love; a wildly jealous man is a man madly in love. I would not wish these unhappy women the fate of a jealous husband. Think what it would be to live under the everpresent shadows of the inquisitor's frown and the headman's axe.

Cut out the vanity tests of love. Choose for a husband a man who is capable of believing in a woman and, above all, who has absolute faith in you; one in whom you can implicitly rely, whose word is gold. Otherwise you are building on quicksand.

Men love as they eat, drink and walk. Love to them is one of the functions of life, not always their whole existence.

In choosing a husband a man's profession is everything. Matrimony is such a delicately constructed organism that it receives benevolent or malevolent influences from everything surrounding or touching it.

A MILLION A MINUTE.

What It Costs to Cut Down a Train Schedule.

To save a few minutes in the schedule of its trains a railroad is often compelled to spend millions of dollars in improvements. The experts figure out that the New York Central and the Pennsylvania are spending in their big terminal improvements $1,000,000 for each minute saved.

According to Moody's Magazine, the Pennsylvania in the last few years has built bridges, bored through mountains, tunnelled rivers and actually blown the heads off five or six mountains to shorten its track and lower its grade.

The grand total of expenditures of this one road for these time saving improvements approximates $220,000,000. Between Pittsburg and Philadelphia hardly a mile of the old track remains, and the same can be said of the 105 mile track between Philadelphia and Harrisburg.

About $70,000,000 was spent to lower grades between the two former cities, saving thereby about ninety minutes in the regular running time, averaging nearly $800,000 for each minute saved.

This engineering feat included the dynamiting of half a dozen mountains, the straightening of tracks and lowering of the grade over some 354 miles. The filling of ravines, digging new channels for streams, bridging rivers and tunnelling hills and small mountains were all included in this stupendous and costly task.

Likewise between Philadelphia and Harrisburg the time allowance for express trains has been reduced from three hours to one hour and fifty-five minutes at a total cost of something like $13,000,000.

This section was the cheapest saving of time on the whole system, averaging only $100,000 a minute. The saving of three minutes at Trenton on the other hand cost over half a million dollars, or about $200,000 a minute.

The economy of such huge expenditures appears more in the freight department than in the passenger. Heavy grades and numerous curves are the bane of all good freight traffic.

The famous Lucin cutoff on the Southern Pacific is another instance of costly engineering for the purpose of saving minutes. The old time from Ogden to Lucin has been cut from six to four hours by building a great highway across the Great Salt Lake.

The Lucin cutoff cost millions, and was one of the engineering feats of the century, but it saved 120 minutes at an approximate cost of $35,000 for each one. But the actual economy appears again more in the freight department than in the passenger.

By the old route the freight trains had some short grades to climb of ninety feet to the mile, and frequently three and four powerful locomotives had to haul the trains up these steep grades. Today a single engine can take a train across the new highway system at far less expenditure of coal than several could do by the original route.

The same road is now engaged in tunnelling the Sierras at an approximate cost of $5,000,000, and half as much more in straightening the tracks west of New Orleans.

The Santa Fe has also been engaged in this battle of minutes. The Belen cutoff in New Mexico will shorten the line nearly seven miles between Mexico and Rio Puerco, more important than the time, it will avoid climbing some 7,660 miles to cross the Raton mountain. The grade up the old line is one of the steepest in the country, reaching in many places 185 feet to the mile.

The Missouri Pacific was originally built on about as crooked a line as one could draw on the map, and included in these numerous curves were steep grades that made freight hauling an expensive matter. For five years now the present managers have been pouring millions into the line to straighten out the curves, cut down the grades and shorten the route between important points.

In this process the cost has often averaged a million dollars a mile, and for each minute gained a cool half million dollars had to be expended.

It is finished. Railroad constructors that nearly $750,000,000 has been spent in the last few years in tunnels, bridges, improved grades and cutoffs for the purpose of saving time and expense.

A CASE OF CARPING.

On Washington's birthday last year I was down at a certain village on Long Island, and in the evening I went over to a hall where a young lawyer from Brooklyn was slated for a speech. He did make a speech, and it was received with great applause. Of course, it was all about Washington, and if I hadn't been taking notes I should certainly have felt a score of patriotic thrills rushing through my system. When the thing was over I was introduced to the young man, and after congratulating him, I said:

"It was great. It was immense. I don't exactly understand, however, how you got Washington at Lexington."

"No?" he replied with a smile of pity at my ignorance.

"And you rung him in again at Bunker Hill."

"Well?"

"And you spoke of him standing in the shadow of the pyramids."

"Yes?"

"As I understand it, it was Mad Anthony Wayne who captured Ticonderoga. I don't think Washington ever saw the town."

"Oh, you don't!" he sneered.

"You had Washington charging at the head of his troops at the battle of King's mountain. He was at West Point at the time."

"Behold the great historian!"

"One more little thing I failed to understand. From the way you put it I believe that most of your hearers inferred that it was Washington instead of Commodore Perry who won the great naval victory at Put-in Bay."

The orator was about to say something mean in reply when a burly aggressive patriot stepped in and asked him:

"Is this 'ere feller finding fault with your speech?"

"Yes. He is carping in a dozen different directions."

"Then out he goes, and if he tries to sneak back I will see that his neck is properly broken! We might have known he was a Tory by the looks of him!"—Kansas City Journal.

A CYNIC ON LOVE.

W. E. Grange, author of the History of Primitive Love, referred in the course of a lecture in Boston to the modern cynical view of love that prevails.

"I remember once," said Professor Grange, "hearing two very ordinary men, a brick layer and a plumber, discuss love in a smoking car.

"'I hold,' said the bricklayer, 'that if you are terribly in love the way to cure yourself is to run away.'

"The plumber shook his head and sneered.

"'That will cure, he said, 'provided you run away with the girl.'"

FOUND A HORSESHOE.

It Didn't Bring Luck, Though Given a Fair Trial.

There is a man who has a very poor idea of the horseshoe as a bringer of good luck.

"I found one in the road some time ago," he remarked. "As a matter of fact, another old gentleman found it also about the same time. We both wanted it, and there was a tussle for it.

"I got the shoe, a black eye, a torn finger from a rusty nail in the shoe, and a summons for assault and battery.

"It wasn't a very good start, but I thought I'd give it a fair trial. Of course, in nailing the shoe up above the front door I managed to smash my thumb and fall from the stepladder.

"Then I sat down and waited for the luck to begin. That shoe seemed to be endowed with the power to attract trouble in every form.

"Duns, bailiffs, the landlord, measles and poverty were rarely out of the house, and my faith was shaken.

"Then one day, when the rate collector was standing on the top step, that shoe came down with a crash—"

"Ah!" interrupted a sympathizer. "Luck at last!"

"Not a bit of it," sighed the unlucky one. "It missed him by a foot."—Tit-Bits.

THE MUSIC HATER

And the Great Things That He Misses in His Hatred.

What a puzzle music must be to those unfortunate people, stricken with spiritual cecity, to whom the art is no more than so much sound and fury, signifying nothing, says a writer in the Dial. They know that to others it constitutes a whole world of experience, yet are themselves excluded from that world by an insuperable barrier. They must take it on faith, as the color-blind must take the rainbow and the sunset.

If they are honest with themselves, they will admit and lament this defect of sense, accepting the unavoidable, gazing wistfully at the walls that separate them from a realm of whose glories they know from trustworthy report, but into which they may not enter. Sometimes they are not honest with themselves, averring the very existence of the realm to be a fable, and those who claim the franchise to be self-deluded, finding realities in what are but vain imaginings. They allow music to be sounded more or less agreeable, but they stoutly deny, although in the face of an overwhelming mass of testimony, that it has any significant content.

The province of music is the entire emotional and spiritual life, and the intellect, although a necessary philosophical concept, is no more to be caught by itself than those equally necessary abstractions, the perfect pendulum and the economic man. Science comes nearest to being pure when it takes the mathematical form, but we cannot forget Kepler's spiritual exaltation in contemplation of his laws of planetary motion, and we may also recall what Abt Vogler thought about the whole matter:

The rest may reason and welcome,
"Tis we musicians know.

What are "the substantials of life?" Science is certainly one of them, but there are at least three others—art, ethics and religion. And if we allow that the one is only here and there touched with emotion, the other three are surely suffused with it through and through. And the relation of music to all three of them as surely needs no argument in its proof. For music is itself an art, it is a potent influence upon character, and it is of the very essence of religion.

But being as much more than sound as poetry is more than words printed in black ink upon white paper, the character of music as an art is beyond cavil, and any likening of its effect to that of food upon the palate is supremely ridiculous. There are many, indeed, who would go so far as to call it the highest of the arts, holding with Pater that every other art "constantly aspires towards the condition of music," which is "the true type or measure of perfected art."

If the philosophers are right when they urge that sympathy is the foundation of the moral life, what more remains to be said in behalf of music as an effective influence upon conduct? The great composer, beyond any other artist, takes us into his intimacy, imparts to us the contagion of his spirit.

LIGHT AND THE EYE.

In a recent article in the Journal fuer Gasbeleuchtung on "The Effect of Light on the Eye," the authors, Messrs. Schanz and Stockhausen, give the results of recent investigations carried out by them. They state that the eye is affected by artificial light in proportion to the brightness of that light in candles per square inch. The greatest allowable brightness, which can be withstood by the eye without bad effect, is somewhat more than four candles per square inch. It is at once seen that all electric incandescent lights are above the limit. In fact, carbon filament lamps have a brightness which exceeds the allowable limit 100 times, metallic-filament lamps exceed it 270 times, the Nernst lamp 550 times, and the electric arc lamp 4,000 times. All these types of lights should be covered with a diffractive globe, made of glass, so that the ultra-violet rays, which have been found by these experimenters to be objectionable, are absorbed. The only lights which are not above the allowable limit of brightness are oil lamps, paraffine candles and certain types of kerosene and gas lamps. The authors state that electric lights with plain globes should never be used for illuminating workshops or schoolrooms. Lighting by indirect methods is always preferable.

DAISIES AND CLOVER.

Daisies and clover,
The wide land over,
Swaying and nodding and bright with bloom.
Daisies and clover
The great fields cover,
And fill the winds with their sweet perfume.

Daisies and clover,
And each child lover
May gather and pluck them and hold them fast.
Over and over,
For daisies and clover
Haven't we watched, and they're here at last.

LOG CABIN SAYINGS.

W'en Trouble comes he brings all his po' relations. He sho' is a great one fer company.

Folks what wants ter git in what dey calls de "swim" don't want ter pay de money fer de swimmin' lesson.

I has seen folks rise so high in de worl', dey looked mighty small after dey got ter whar dey wuz gwine.

You doin' well ef you kin count de stars, but you doin' lots better ef you kin count yo' footsteps in dis worl', an' know des whar ter put 'um.—Atlanta Constitution.

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THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1908.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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Circulation Last Week 201,000

Admiral Evans says he will not write a book. There's a good fellow.

There are many evidences that prosperity is coming back to stay a while.

Preserving a tree for posterity to sit under on a hot day is a noble and unselfish act.

There is some talk of Mr. Cortelyou for vice president, but he isn't doing any of it.

Wouldn't being elected to the presidency make Speaker Cannon feel a loss of power?

Admiral Evans is a lucky man. He hasn't been mentioned as a vice presidential candidate.

Over in Indiana a few Republicans are beginning to sit up and take notice of Secretary Taft.

The boll weevil, it is said, eats the richest food of any bug in the world. And never gets the gout.

The motto is to go back on the coins. Now, what's the next important question to be settled?

About all the fool theories we read about nowadays are advanced by college professors and doctors.

A New York woman declares she has discovered the secret of sex birth. Of course she won't keep it.

So far the detectives have turned up no evidence to prove that Mrs. Gunness ever wore a Merry Widow hat.

Secretary Taft's idea of going around attending to duties here and there, hasn't hurt his presidential boom.

John D. Rockefeller has been referred to as a Socialist. But what good does it do to call him names?

If the man who says that he owns Chicago will let it grow a few more years it will become valuable property.

When Taft goes away from home to do something, it is a safe guess that when he starts back the job is finished.

The story of the Columbus man who saved his life by clinging to a mule's tail sounds very much like a nature fake.

Governor Hughes has given his friends and the whole country to understand that he knows just what he doesn't want.

A Missouri man with a beard six feet in length is running for office. If he should happen to step on it the other fellow will win.

Persons in Ohio who remember Governor Haskell may wonder why he didn't step out and talk that Oklahoma tornado to a standstill.

The Bryanites in Minnesota, upon sober second thought, decided to let the Johnson followers have their own way by a large majority.

Those night riders have been in the saddle long enough by this time to be bow-legged, so that detection should be an easy matter.

There is something in the temperance movement when the brewery interests are forced to go outside their own circle and call for help.

One drunken man, reeling down the street, is a strong argument against anything the liquor interests can say in defense of the drink habit.

"Anyone can dig up a rich relative," says a Kansas paper. Most of those dug up at Laporte, Ind., were men of only moderate means.

Mr. Fairbanks' friends say that he will remain in the fight till the convention opens. They are determined to put his boom on exhibition.

The question of building an aeroplane that will fly has been practically settled. The problem of getting it to light gracefully is yet to be solved.

On the theory that feminine curiosity is a bad thing for the postal service, an Indiana postmistress has been arrested for opening and reading other people's letters.

Persons who have no love for the United States senate no doubt feel that it got just what was coming to it when Jeff Davis was elected to membership in that body.

The fact that the Wright brothers have taken their aeroplane home in the kindling basket will discourage people who had begun to look forward to an airship ride the coming summer.

President Roosevelt is alleged to have recently said that a certain senator's brains were nothing but sweetbreads. It would be interesting to have a list of the guesses as to whom he had in mind.

Those successful aeronauts, the Wright brothers, are the sons of a minister, and ministers are sometimes called, by persons who use slang, "sky pilots." If there is any significance in that, make the most of it.

The story is told of a Texas couple who walked ten miles through rain and mud to get married. Until some couple walks that far, under similar conditions, to get a divorce, we're going to remain optimistic on the subject of marriage.

THE WAR ON OPIUM.

William E. Curtis has contributed to the columns of the Chicago Record-Herald an instructive letter on the opium trade and on the heroic efforts of the Chinese empress to suppress it. According to Mr. Curtis, a commission has been organized through the initiative of Secretary Root, consisting of delegates from Great Britain, France, Germany, Japan, the Netherlands and the United States. This commission will meet next January in Shanghai, when they will discuss the growth of the opium traffic and confer as to the most practical method for its destruction.

As is well known, Great Britain, through her colonial government of India is the chief offender. Some years ago, John Morley, minister of the colonies, pledged his country to co-operate with China in a plan to suppress the traffic, but that pledge has been ignored. China has enacted stringent laws against the use of opium, and has made marked progress, but it is felt that the great curse cannot be entirely removed until the source of production is cut off, and that of necessity involves the action of Great Britain.

This country is interested for two reasons—on broad moral grounds affecting the entire civilized world, and more specifically because the opium habit is growing among her people. Last year 785,000 pounds of the drug were imported into the United States, and while we have taken measures that will result in the ultimate extinction of the trade in the Philippines, it is apparent that congress has not paid sufficient attention to the spread of the evil at home. But it is hoped that at next year's conference, civilizing influences will be strong enough to force Great Britain's hand. For as long as she encourages the cultivation of the poppy and the manufacture of its product, efforts to eradicate the opium habit can never be wholly successful.

THE OPPOSITION FADING.

The eastern press is prepared now to admit that Secretary Taft's nomination is practically assured. The opposition fired its last gun when it revived the Roosevelt bogie, and that failing to impede the Taft movement, there is little else left but to gracefully surrender.

At least ten days ago Mr. Taft's delegate strength had passed the majority milestone and since then he has added materially to his strength. Clever politicians who have been keeping close tab on conventions and making an analysis of the uninstructed vote predict that he will have nearly if not quite 700 votes on the first ballot, with only 491 required to nominate.

But it is better than a guess that some of the favorite sons whose states have instructed for them, will decline to permit their names to go before the convention. Senator Hemenway denies that Fairbanks belongs to this category, and we understand that the spokesman for Senator Knox has said the same thing. Probably La Follette will "stick it out" for the sake of giving his Wisconsin friends a chance to boast that his name was mentioned in a Republican convention for the highest office in the land. But that sort of honor will not appeal to Cannon, who, as speaker of the house wields an influence almost as great as if he were the chief executive, nor to Mr. Hughes, who is not accustomed to "playing to the galleries." Besides, Taft sentiment in Illinois was so strong that it is a question if "Uncle Joe" could have won in an open fight, and some of the districts got away from him at that. The secretary is easily the second choice of New York Republicans and it will be a graceful act as well as good politics if the governor should permit the President's own state to fall in line for his popular cabinet officer.

The campaign has been remarkable in several respects. Realizing that Taft would hold a commanding position, friends of the other candidates concentrated their attacks on him. They sought to impress on the people that the secretary was only a stalking horse for the President, who, they were sure, was intriguing for another term. They said that Taft did not measure up to standard of presidential timber, and that if he were nominated he would be weak at the polls. The standpatters were against him because he had declared for tariff revision, until they suddenly discovered that revision was what the country wanted and then they dropped the issue like a hot potato. Organized labor was told that when Taft was a federal judge he used the injunction to the injury of their cause, but the facts only prove that he performed his duty without fear or favor, and in accordance with the law of the land. Even the man, Phelan, who was sent to jail for contempt of court in this case afterward made personal acknowledgement that the judge's decision was just, and that union labor had no cause to complain.

Although the secretary was not responsible for the discharge of the colored troops at Brownsville, and did all he could consistently to postpone summary action, a vigorous campaign has been prosecuted to alienate the negro vote to make more plausible the argument that Taft's nomination would imperil the success of the party.

It was charged by the conspirators that President Roosevelt had turned loose an army of federal officeholders to work in Taft's interests, when the facts developed that the very men responsible for the rumor were accepting support of that character wherever they could find it. In the only Ohio district that was lost to Taft one of the Foraker leaders was a postmaster who owed his appointment to the indorsement of the Ohio senators, while the federal officials in Illinois were most active in boosting Cannon's game.

But in spite of the bitter assaults made upon him, Secretary Taft has been waxing stronger in the hearts of the American people. He has made many speeches, disclosing a wide knowledge of national affairs. He has answered the questions hurled at him through the inspiration of his political foes, to the satisfaction of his auditors. He has dodged nothing. If there has been anything in his public career that seemed to invite discussion, he has entered heartily into it, and in every case won the sympathy of the people.

It is doubtful if the very tactics employed to encompass Secretary Taft's defeat have not been potent contributors to his success, for they have drawn him out and made the voters better acquainted with him. And to know William Howard Taft is to admire him.

A CURRENCY CONFERENCE.

The house having passed the Vreeland bill and the senate the Aldrich bill, the differences on currency legislation are now in conference with only remote prospects of settlement.

The two measures are radically different. The Aldrich bill provides for a bond-secured emergency issue, while the Vreeland bill divides the country into clearing house association districts and provides a plan whereby emergency currency can be distributed on approved asset security.

The divergence of views between the two branches of congress is so marked that it would seem nothing short of a miracle if anything tangible results from the conference. Congressman Burton, who is the acknowledged leader of the house conferees, says with positiveness that his colleagues will never accept a measure containing the principles of the Aldrich bill, while Senators Aldrich and Hale, who will bear the brunt of the discussion for the upper house, are equally insistent that the principles embodied in the Vreeland bill cannot be indorsed by the senate.

And in the meantime the financial skies are clearing, the people are turning their attention to matters of business and the danger of a recurring stringency is daily lessening. Nothing serious will follow if the present congress fails to reach an agreement on currency reform, but there is a widespread belief that the problems should not be wholly cast aside. Our financial system, it is agreed, is not what it should be, and the people are expecting congress to make provision whereby the question in all its aspects can be intelligently treated with the view of working out a practical and a permanent remedy.

ADMIRAL EVANS RESIGNS.

"Fighting Bob" Evans has relinquished command of the American fleet and is on his way to Washington, where he will remain until next August, when he will go on the retired list. It was hoped the brave old seadog would be able to accompany the fleet around the world, but ill health compelled him to haul down his flag.

Robley Dunglison Evans was born in 1846 and is a graduate of the naval academy. He received his first baptism of fire at Fort Fisher in 1865; was in command of the Yorktown in 1891, when there was trouble with Chile, and led the battleship Iowa at the battle of Santiago. His sobriquet, "Fighting Bob," was honestly acquired, for he was always in the thickest of the fray. Although a strict disciplinarian, he had a way of giving commands and enforcing obedience that won for him the love and respect of his men.

It was a fitting climax to the noble old admiral's career that he was the ranking officer of the combined fleets at the Golden Gate, the most formidable array of warships ever assembled. His success in sailing the sixteen American battleships from Hampton Roads to Magdalena bay, the end of the voyage finding the ships in better condition than when they shipped anchor, won the world's commendation. Those two events furnish a glorious finale to "Fighting Bob's" naval career, which American will hope is but a prelude to many years of peaceful retirement.

BISHOP HORSTMANN.

The death of the Right Rev. Ignatius F. Horstmann, for nearly seventeen years bishop of the Catholic diocese of Cleveland, is a serious loss to the jurisdiction over which he presided. The bishop was more than a high priest of the church. He was a citizen and a patriot. He found time in the midst of his duties as a clergyman to study the civic life and to participate in municipal affairs. His unselfish activity in this direction made him many friends wholly outside his church boundaries. Few priests of any denomination have attained a higher degree of popularity.

Bishop Horstmann was a tireless worker, devoted to the welfare of his diocese, which, under his administration, has flourished apace. He organized new parishes, planned parochial schools and brought into existence many Catholic institutions. Every sign of new church growth in the diocese added to his happiness.

This man, grown venerable in the service of the church, was a warm personal friend of the late President McKinley. Differences in religious creed could not keep these two great souls apart. They held opinions in common concerning the nation's welfare. McKinley had implicit faith in the bishop's judgment, and the latter admired the high ideals that guided the political footsteps of his friend.

The bishop was a frequent visitor to this city, as a part of his diocese, and the practical results of his administration are seen in the flourishing condition of the local Catholic church. Here, too, he made many friends among the Protestants, who respected him for his loyalty to both church and state, and who will regard it a duty and a privilege to honor the memory of so worthy a soldier.

EVANS ON THE NAVY.

Admiral Evans stopped off long enough in Chicago en route to Washington to be interviewed and, as might be expected, he says some interesting things. "Fighting Bob" is for an expansive navy. He declares that the lesson of the cruise teaches the need of as large a fleet in the Pacific as in the Atlantic, and instead of advocating only four new battleships, he says there should be nineteen—enough to bring the total to forty-eight—sixteen and a reserve of eight in each fleet.

A view of that radical nature from one whose life has been so closely a part of the navy is not surprising nor convincing. He argues that because it requires four months to transfer a fleet of warships from one coast to the other, it is imperative to maintain a fleet on the Pacific coast that the nation may be ready for any emergency. But this presupposes war without warning, which is very remote. Besides, if we are in constant danger of a naval sortie without being given time for preparation, it would take many more than forty-eight battleships to guard our vast coast line.

What the admiral has to say concerning the efficiency of the fleet that is assembled in Pacific waters will fill every true American with pride. According to his statement, all previous records in marksmanship have been shattered. In fact, he says the report of the practice if given out, would cause a genuine sensation. On that score, none will take issue with Admiral Evans. All will share his elation, for while there is a difference of opinion as to how large a navy Uncle Sam should carry, there is no division on the proposition that it should be the very best for its size in the world.

PROSPERITY SIGNS.

Good news comes from Pittsburg, the great iron center.

Many factories that have been idle for several months have started their fires. Others that have been running with reduced force are adding to their capacity.

This means that thousands of working men who have been out of employment are again members of the producing class and are earning a livelihood for themselves and families.

It means a corresponding decrease in the demands on public institutions for help to bridge over the idle period.

It means that confidence is returning and that capital is encouraged to expand its energies to meet the requirements of trade.

The iron market is one of the most accurate barometers of business. Depression affects it almost immediately, and its recovery is scarcely less rapid. When, therefore, the iron and steel mills of the country return to normal conditions, it means a speedy revival in all other lines of industry.

The news from Pittsburg is most welcome.

AN "ENDURING" PROSPERITY.

Just why the association organized to promote the restoration of business prosperity should send a committee to President Roosevelt is not quite clear unless it was hoped to get a reassuring word from him. In that regard the mission was preeminently successful.

The President's reply to Chairman Simmons' address was characteristic. He praised the average standard of honesty in business life and expressed the opinion that it is higher today than ever before. But prosperity to be enduring must be founded on correct principles and methods, and it is the desire and aim to secure for the American people a prosperity of that nature. To this end it is important to continue the policy of pursuing and punishing those who are dishonest in business.

The association can find herein a suggestion of the greatest value. There is no mistaking the President's meaning. He refuses to believe that the recent financial depression was caused by the administration's efforts to stop illegitimate operations, but if this were the case, he has no regrets. The pith of his indirect counsel is that the members of the association should return to their respective homes and preach a gospel, not of "prosperity at any cost and of any kind," but "an enduring prosperity," based on honesty. Cooperation with the government administration in this matter, from the President's point of view, is a token of patriotism, and who of us will take issue with him?

"THE ETERNAL BOY."

The Washington correspondent of the New York Sun reports a curious interview with a senator whose name for obvious reasons is not mentioned. The topic was Roosevelt and the third term. This senator ridiculed the idea that the President had any notion of "playing hide and seek with the American people" to quote Justice Brewer. "While this clamor about another term is to him a sort of ecstasy, it does not for a moment warp his judgement," declared the senator.

But the incongruity of the criticism, for it is a criticism of the President in harmony with nearly everything the Sun publishes nowadays concerning the President, is manifest in almost every line. This nameless senator who says Roosevelt is vain but without illusions; ambitions for the plaudits of the multitude, but clever enough to avoid the pitfall of o'er vaulting ambition, is very sure that the President is a boy in mind!

Perhaps, but in that case what a pity there are not more boys in the United States senate!

CONGRESSMAN INDICTED.

Representative J. Thomas Heflin, of Alabama, who ran amuck with a gun recently when he felt called upon to correct the conduct of a colored man in a Washington street car, must answer to the court, a grand jury having indicted him on three counts—assaulting the negro with the butt of a pistol, wounding the negro by a bullet discharged from the same pistol, and wounding a white man who happened to come within range of the gun.

It is amazing, in view of the circumstances, that the house of representatives has taken no cognizance of the affair and that Heflin is permitted to retain his seat in that body. There is no disputing the story. Heflin has admitted the shooting and offers the flimsy pretext that he thought his life was in danger because he had received threatening letters and the negro whom he had thrown off the car made a movement as if to draw a gun. Yet the fact is, Heflin was the aggressor from the start. The sight of a drunken negro taking a drink from a bottle angered him. Instead of calling a policeman, as it was his duty to do if the negro was misbehaving, he proceeded to assume the responsibility, fortified by the knowledge that he had a gun handy.

Manifestly a man who so readily violates the laws of the country is unfit to be a lawmaker, and should be disqualified from serving in congress. And when that body neglects to condemn Heflin's flagrant act, the effect is the same as if it indorsed his murderous assault.

THE COLORED MAN'S VOTE.

The Houston Post says that the Democratic party is the white man's party and if it wins this year it must win with white men's votes. Apparently the Post takes little stock in the claim that the northern negro vote will be cast solidly against Secretary Taft, for it adds that there is a way to propitiate the colored man and the Republican party will find it.

Of course there is a way to keep the northern colored voter in the Republican ranks and one need not go far afield to find it. The alleged grievance is largely manufactured, and the man who incited it is already dodging. There are a hundred reasons, on the other hand, why the colored man should continue to vote the Republican ticket. Whatever he is today better than a serf he owes to the party of Lincoln. But for his Republican friends he would have no vote nor voice in the affairs of the country. His hope for the future rests with the Republican party. Why then should he smite the organization to which he owes his freedom and his right of suffrage? Why should he play havoc with his own interests at the behest of political agitators?

The alternative is for him to stay away from the polls or vote for Bryan. The former is unthinkable. The ballot is the negro's dearest treasure, for more than anything else it places him on a level with white folks. While as to voting for Bryan, that would be the extreme of stultification. Only the other day the Great Commoner, in reply to a question from one of his audience, declared that he was in thorough sympathy with the southern whites for white supremacy and the disfranchisement of the colored man. If this does not effectually dispose of the suggestion that the negro vote may be cast for the Democratic ticket, then we must confess error in thinking that any progress in intelligence has been made by the race throughout the long years of emancipation.

A MONUMENT TO PEACE.

The laying of the cornerstone of the home for the International Bureau of Republics, which took place on Monday in Washington, was an event of great interest to the peace-loving world. The building was made possible by the generous donation of Andrew Carnegie, supplemented by subscriptions from the twenty republics that are planted on the soil of the western hemisphere. It is the crowning triumph of a movement begun by James G. Blaine, who first conceived the idea of bringing the American nations together in closer union.

The new building will be dedicated to the cause of peace. Therein questions of dispute arising between American countries will be discussed in a spirit of friendliness and with a view to a bloodless adjustment. In his remarks, Secretary Root, to whom great credit must be given for his energetic success in promoting a better feeling among the American republics, referred to the work as follows:

It is too much to expect that there will not be controversies among American nations to whose desire for harmony we now bear witness; but to every controversy will apply the truth that there are no international controversies so serious that they cannot be settled peaceably if both parties really desire peaceable settlement, while there are few causes of dispute so trifling that they cannot be made the occasion of war if either party really desires war. The matters in dispute between nations are nothing; the spirit which deals with them is everything.

President Roosevelt, in his felicitous manner, congratulated the republics on the splendid progress made in the direction of international arbitration, and was unstinted in his praise of Secretary Root. To quote him: "I believe that history will say that, though we have had other great secretaries of state, we have had none greater than Elihu Root," whose greatest achievement, he declared, is the bringing closer together all the republics of the new world.

And Andrew Carnegie, whose philanthropy made this peace monument possible, contributed to the features of the program. He referred feelingly to his old friend, Mr. Blaine, as "a worthy pioneer in the great work," which he briefly reviewed. "A nation has everything to dread," said Mr. Carnegie, "from gigantic, armed Dreadnoughts, and nothing to dread from these true agents of peace."

The memorable occasion will be an inspiration to all who believe that in peaceful pursuits nations can achieve their greatest triumphs, a warning to the jingoists whose ears are forever attuned to the noise of "grim-visaged" war.

CAPITAL AND LABOR AND THE DRINK TRAFFIC.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is holding its national convention at Columbus this week. In his annual report Grand Chief Stone makes some important recommendations along the line of temperance. The rules of the order at present provide that any member discharged from a position for drinking shall also be expelled from the order. Chief Stone recommends this rule be amended so that any member who drinks, either on or off duty, shall be liable to expulsion.

We desire to call the attention of brewers and liquor dealers to this rule and this recommendation. The liquor forces are trying to line up organized labor against the onward temperance movement. Paid men are now at work in Ohio trying to induce laboring men to oppose recent local option laws. The effort was made in Toledo only a few days ago, but, thanks to the intelligence of organized labor, little headway was made.

Now comes the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers with the proposition to compel its members to be total abstainers or leave the order. The rule already in force and its proposed extension show that labor understands that in order to reach its highest efficiency it must cut loose from liquor.

Will the brewers assert that the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is striking a blow at personal liberty? What do the members of the personal liberty league say of the engineers? Will not the public declare the engineers are right?

The action of the engineers shows what an influential branch of organized labor thinks of the liquor traffic. Here is another incident showing how capital looks at it: The H. C. Frick Coke company, a subsidiary of the United States Steel corporation, has ordered into effect a new code of rules governing the mines and miners, one of the provisions prohibiting its employes from drinking, either on or off duty. Men who work for this great company must be total abstainers.

This great company is not a temperance organization, but looking at the problem from a purely economic standpoint, it realizes it is best for the company and for the men if all drinking is cut out. Mr. Brewer, is this another blow at personal liberty? Is it not, rather, good common sense?

Here we have in one week the action of both capital and labor directed against the saloon. On the drink proposition both are united and both are against the traffic. The capitalist and the laborer have joined forces and are keeping step with the onward movement of the mighty procession which is marching irresistibly forward to the complete overthrow of the American saloon.

THE FUTURE OF HUGHES.

Political interest centers at the present moment on Governor Hughes, of New York. He won a personal victory in the election of William Wallace by the Niagara-Orleans district. The result was largely due to his direct appeal to the people. The district is doubtful and the Republicans were divided in factions. The race track interests believing that the election would have an important bearing on the fate of the anti-gambling legislation spent money freely and labored like Trojans to defeat Wallace, who was pledged to support the governor.

But while the result of this contest strengthens the hands of Hughes, there is no assurance that he can secure the passage of the bill so dear to him. The vote will be close in any event and the race track interests are resorting to every artifice that will bring them help. The political bosses, realizing that the governor has enlisted in a struggle to dethrone them, have joined forces with the gamblers in an effort to defeat the governor's program.

The New York assembly is now sitting in extraordinary session made necessary, the governor believes, by its neglect to act on several reform measures. If it heeds his recommendations will the governor consider his work done and decline to stand for renomination? On the other hand, if he finds the opposition sufficiently strong and coherent to thwart his plans will he consent to make another race on the issues which he says are paramount and cannot be evaded? As to the former proposition there is room for speculation. The governor has time and again declared that he had no taste for the political game, much preferring to resume his law practice. But should the bosses triumph in the legislature it would put an entirely different face on the matter. For this mild-mannered advocate is a fighter. He is not looking for trouble, but if it comes he will not run away from it. He is very much in earnest especially when the public welfare is concerned. And he is thoroughly convinced that the people are with him in his fight against the bosses and the gamblers. Moreover there is a rapidly growing sentiment for the renomination of Hughes. Even some of the Republican bosses who don't like him, are afraid to oppose him because they regard his aid as necessary to insure party success.

Then there is another angle to the Hughes discussion. The wise politicians in the Taft camp are urging New York's governor for second place. But Hughes stands out unequivocally against the proposition. In a letter addressed to his campaign manager, Hon. Stewart L. Woodford, Mr. Hughes says that he could not accept the nomination and would not serve if elected. There is no ambiguity in his language. But others have said the same thing, prior to the convention, and yet yielded to insistent demand and party interest. If it can be made clear to Mr. Hughes that his name is needed to prevent the triumph of Bryanism, we have enough faith in his patriotism to think that he will respect a draft on his services.

AN OKLAHOMAN FREAK.

If there has been any doubt of the socialistic tendency in Oklahoma, it is dispelled by the action of the legislature in passing a bill which empowers the state labor commissioner to fix wages.

Under the provisions of the bill, which lacks only the signature of Governor Haskell to make it law, every employer must file with the commissioner statistics which will give an accurate account of his business, his expenditures, his receipts and his profits, and from this data it will be the duty of the commissioner to say what wages must be paid.

A more radical measure has never passed the gauntlet of legislative enactment.

The principal argument advanced against the bill was that it would drive trade and factories out of the state. It places the employer entirely at the mercy of the labor commissioner, and unless he happens to be a man of remarkable judgment and conservatism, the commercial and industrial affairs of Oklahoma will be thrown into utter confusion.

The saving feature of the law, assuming that Haskell will sign it for political reasons, is that it is so ridiculous, so utterly antagonistic to the individual liberty guaranteed by the constitution, that the supreme court will make short shrift of it. But one is led to wonder what will happen next in the way of legislative idiocy.

A VOTE DEFERRED.

Time may divulge the real reason for Senator Foraker's attitude in the Brownsville matter. Having declared he would press his resolution permitting the reinstatement of the discharged troops, everyone was prepared for that program, and all the more because he had made the issue his chief concern during the session. The explanation reputed to him is that he found he could not force a vote at the present time and hence chose to make his resolution a special order for next session, believing that in so doing he was amply protecting the interests of the soldiers.

There is a suspicion, however, that we have heard about the last of that episode as far as the senator's activities go. It is difficult for the people to dissociate the Brownsville campaign in the senate from politics. Foraker's differences with the President and his opposition to Taft are matters of common knowledge, and though sincere he may have been when he first took up the Brownsville investigation, the manner in which he handled it disclosed a constantly increasing desire to discredit the man in the White House.

It is not the way of Foraker to abandon a cause that he considers just, and his consent to a postponement at this time has aroused a good deal of curiosity. The natural supposition is that he is not certain of his ground and that having created all the political mischief possible, he is content to retreat. There is no doubt that he has shattered the confidence of many colored citizens in the President, but if he hoped, in so doing, to defeat the nomination of Secretary Taft he reckoned without his host. But as we have said, time will bring its enlightening developments.

A LECTURE FOR CANNON.

It is said that President Roosevelt has been talking plainly to the individual who rules the destinies of the House of Representatives and that your "Uncle Joe" was given a few thoughts over which to meditate. According to report the President warned the speaker that a continuance of the obstructive tactics which he has employed to prevent the house doing anything might result in the loss to the Republicans of several districts, possibly enable the Democrats to secure a majority in the next house.

Cannon's reception of this well-meant warning is said to have been characteristic of him. But he is not as sure of himself as he was a few weeks ago. The signs of revolt in the house are ominous and taken in connection with the White House lecture are apt to cause the speaker some unpleasant moments. Nor is there any likelihood that this revolt will subside until Cannon surrenders. Republican members who have tamely submitted to dictation from the chair have suddenly awakened to the fact that there is something doing in their districts, that their constituents are preparing to register a protest against an intolerable situation.

There is no doubt of the President's sincerity. He is quicker than any other man of this period to note the trend of public opinion and what he said to Cannon was not spoken merely to frighten, but because he foresees a real peril. That he has outlined a program by which the party can retain its hold on the people's confidence shows how remarkably close he is to the people, a fact which Cannon knows, but hates to acknowledge.

LABOR LEGISLATION DEFERRED.

It is now conceded that the legislation urged by President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, will receive no consideration at the hands of the present congress. The proposed change in the Sherman anti-trust law exempting organized labor from its provisions will not be made, for Representative Townsend has abandoned his efforts to press this question and an amendment to the injunction law.

The reason is obvious. Gompers demanded more than congress had the right to give. He won the sympathy of President Roosevelt by specious argument to a point where the latter honestly believed the Sherman law should be amended so as to exclude from its operations certain organizations not conducted for profit, and he so advised congress. But in the course of discussion it developed that Mr. Gompers' aim was to secure legislative sanction of the illegal boycott. When this became manifest the President modified his recommendations. He then proposed that organized labor be exempted from the penalties of the law in so far as its agreements and combinations related solely to its product. But he denounced the boycott.

From that moment Mr. Gompers lost hope. He expected to carry his point with a rush, relying mainly on the fact that the country was on the eve of a presidential election, and the Republicans in congress would fear to encounter his opposition. Had he been satisfied to make moderate demands he might have succeeded, but when he proposed that congress should empower his organization to wage illegal warfare on industry he perpetrated a palpable blunder, and aroused a storm of protest from business interests.

On the question of injunction, which was another subject of executive recommendation, the President is convinced that the present law is not oppressive to a degree where immediate action is imperative. Injunctions in labor disputes are designed to prevent injury to persons or property by lawless methods. It is not the intent of the law that an injunction shall interfere with the rights of anyone, and if it has been employed for any such purpose the fault is due to the man who sits in judgment rather than to any inherent defect in the law.

The unfortunate feature of the agitation is that Mr. Gompers has sought to impress on labor unionists that the very existence of their organizations depended on the integrity of the boycott; that unless congress relieved them of the consequences of acts illegal under the common law, disintegration would speedily follow. The Blade does not share this apprehension. It may even be necessary to amend the charters of these organizations, certainly their methods, but such amendment will increase the influence and efficiency of union labor, not impair its power for good. Mr. Gompers should get in harmony with the spirit of the times, which is for peaceful arbitration of all disputes, industrial as well as political.

SURRENDER TO TAFT.

Walter Wellman asserts with apparent conviction that Senators Murray Crane and Aldrich have thrown up their hands and surrendered to the Taft wave that is sweeping over the country. And at the same time Mr. Wellman abandons the notion he has long entertained that the Chicago convention would end in a stampede for Roosevelt.

Assuming that Mr. Wellman's information is correct concerning the changed attitude of Crane and Aldrich, it has a most important bearing on the presidential situation. The opposition to Mr. Taft would not have reached even the semblance of a contest but for Mr. Crane. In deference to his wishes Massachusetts Republicans refrained from instructing their delegates for Taft. And Mr. Crane has been active in many other directions.

As for Senator Aldrich, he has been busy whipping Taft over the President's shoulders. But it is claimed for him that he has all along feared the possibility of a Roosevelt movement, and having come to the conclusion that the nomination would fall to either Taft or Roosevelt, he has chosen the lesser of what he regards as two evils.

Friends of the secretary are jubilant over the news, for it indicates the early disintegration of the allied forces. With two such influential men as Crane and Aldrich working to secure unanimity of action at Chicago, it is predicted that only Taft's name will go before the convention.

VARIETIES

The railways of Siam have a length of 485 miles.

Adolphus Busch says that hard will cease when Taft is nomi

The forestry service has adm tion over 164,000,000 acres of of this country in its potato pr

Episcopal pastors at church co in Detroit assail truthfulness Bible.

Railroads, alarmed at the ou outcry, postpone their propose crease in freight rates.

Cardinal Logue, in an interv New York, declares America do need vast war power.

Three more former Rockford Aldermen are fined after pl guilty to bribery charges.

The Salvation Army has a fact Europe where musical instrume made for its members.

Walter Wellman says that the has fallen out of the opposition and his nomination is admitted by

Governor Hughes says he will a candidate for the vice pres and, if elected, he will decline to

Roumania is said to hold the pr illiteracy. Two-thirds of the p tion can neither read nor write.

In the general synod of the Lut church 124 congregations have creased the salaries of their pasto year.

The Church of England Waif Strays society has taken care of 476 children in the 26 years that been in operation.

Admiral Evans, on way to Wa ton, says secret report of target tice of his fleet while on cruise startle world, as all records smashed.

Wives of millionaires in Chicag elsewhere are mulcted for thousa dollars by "book agents" thro scheme resembling "old lightning game."

Closer union of the affiliated M dist bodies and the eventual me of the organizations is proposed Methodist Episcopal conference timore.

More than 100,000 railway emp in England are working at a wa less than $5 a week. Only abo per cent. get more than $7.50 a

Professor H. Heath Bawden, University of Cincinnati, issues ment defending divorce, and say would make comradeship the ba marriage.

The greatest daily change of perature to be found on the surface is in Arizona. There quently a change of eighty d in twelve hours.

As a result of its war with R the area of Japan's territory wa ed from 189,000 square miles to square miles, and her population creased by 10,000,000.

The Protestant, Catholic and J denominations of Oakland, Cal organized under one constitut society of the pastors to help the church work of the city.

As a result of the unsuccessful tempt to break out of the Russian at Yekaterinoslav twenty-nine con were shot down and killed and others were seriously wounded.

Ivy growing over the walls house renders the structure co summer and warm in winter. It keeps the walls dry. It is, how very destructive to woodwork, fo the joints apart.

The city of London proper cover square mile, and the capitalized v of the property within its borders resents $1,250,000,000, which, claimed, establishes it as the ri area in the world.

Deep water diving can be carri with safety to a depth of 210 feet vided proper precautions are take suitable appliances used, accordi a report of the British admiralty mittee appointed to investigate subject.

Bryn Mawr college was founded Joseph W. Taylor, who began the tion of the college buildings in He died in 1886 and left an endow of $800,000 for the continuance of work he had begun—a college for men.

About forty different kinds of wh and dolphins are known, and alth they live in the open sea and look fish they are not fish at all, but true mammals, breathing air and f ing their young on milk, like cows horses.

The Belgians are the greatest dr ers of French champagne, 71,000 toliters being exported there last The British showed a fondness for deaux wine, importing 58,000 liters, against 14,000 sent to the U States and 13,000 to Germany.

France was in 1907 the world's wine producer as well as consu The total crop for the year was 000,000 hectoliters. Of this Fr growers produced 66,000,000 hectol Italy was represented by 33,00 Spain by 17,000,000, Portugal by 000, Austria by 3,000,000 and Ger by 2,000,000.

The popular vote in 1904 aggreg over 13,500,000. Of this Roosevelt ceived 7,620,000 or 56.42 per cent of total, this being the largest percent of the popular vote ever received presidential candidate since 1872. Grant polled 55.62 per cent. The lar vote has more than doubled 1872.

Changes on the moon's surface, cially near the crater Linnaeus, now recognized by Pickering, Barn and others. It is concluded that diminution of a white patch must a melting of hoar frost at sunrise that the deposition and melting of must be taking place in other par the moon.

On one occasion when in con Gen. Benjamin Butler arose in his and intimated that the member who cupied the floor was transgressing limits of debate. "Why, general," the member reproachfully, "you dire your time with me." "I know I d rejoined Butler, grimly, "but I d divide eternity with you."

At an election meeting Dr. M namara, of the British parliament, tackled by a woman, who inqui "Are you in favor of repealing blasphemy laws?" "Madam," replied doctor, "I'm a golfer!" "Would you every woman a vote?" asked anot "Every woman should have either vote or a voter," said Dr. Macnam "Which do you prefer?"

Miss Ida M. Tarbell is to take field in behalf of the New York Massachusetts Association Opposed the Extension of Suffrage to Women. She will make her first appearance the last day of the present month i New York club and will speak agai Mrs. Margaret Chanler Aldrich, who as much in favor of suffrage for wo as Miss Tarbell is opposed to it.

A story of a plot to kidnap Qu Victoria and turn England into a public is told in Peter Latouche's bo Anarchy; Its Methods and Expone just published. This coup d'etat planned to take place in 1885, the y of the great dock strike in Lon but was frustrated by the success the strikers and the unexpected sy pathy and help shown them by moneyed classes. This did much to c ciliate the masses, on whose help revolutionists relied.

The Germans have installed in port of Wilhelmshoefen, a fortress non which cost the trifling sum of 000, every shot of which costs $1 $627 for the projectile, $185 for charge which expels the shell, and for the checking apparatus. This cannot fire more than ninety-five s before it is completely useless. Beca of the repeated action of the explosive erosions are made in the bore, wh destroy the quality of the steel, and piece can no longer be used with danger of bursting.

Celluloid is a plastic material co posed of guncotton and camphor. guncotton, or nitro-cellulose, is m by treating tissue paper with a mixt of nitric and sulphric acids. The p duct is mixed with camphor and vari pigments to produce the desired col and the materials are thoroughly i corporated by means of heated ro It is subsequently submitted to gr pressure. It is afterward molded in form by means of heated dies, und pressure. It is very hard and elas and takes a high finish.

Two principal theories have been vanced for the erection of the pyram of Egypt. One, that each king, on cending the throne, began to build pyramid as a tomb and monument himself. This was usually laid out on a comparatively small scale, so that the builder had but a short reign tomb might be complete. As time pass successive layers were added and t size of the monument was thus propo tioned to the length of the build reign. This theory is combated by s ries, who believed that each pyra was begun and carried out upon a d nite design of size and arrangement

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

1563—Ladies' One-Piece Corset Cover, with or without peplum. The model here illustrated was developed in sheer nainsook. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1788—Ladies' Tucked Shirt-Waist, with long or three-quarter length sleeves. An excellent model for any of the sheer white goods. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2254—Misses Nine-Gored Ripple Skirt. A good model for any of the washable materials also flannel or serge. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

2187—Ladies' Nine-Gored Plaited Skirt. This is an excellent model for the separate skirt, to wear with shirt-waists of silk or linen; will develop in almost any material. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

1600—Girls' Square-Necked Sack Apron. Polka-dotted dimity has been used for this pretty little square-necked apron. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2100—Child's Low-Necked Dress, with Short Sleeves. An excellent model for everyday wear, developed in chambray, cotton voile or figured gingham. 4 sizes —½ to 5 years.

2080—Misses' Blouse Waist, Slipped on over the head, with a removable chemisette and long or elbow sleeves. Pin-spotted silk or lawn are suitable for this pattern. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2253—Ladies' Kimono Waist, with a Separate Yoke Guimpe having three-quarter length sleeves. Striped lawn, handkerchief linen or silk are excellent materials for this model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2157—Child's Dress, with Guimpe. Linen pique or chambray with a guimpe or plain or cross-barred lawn make up charmingly in this style. 4 sizes—3 to 9 years.

2054—Girls' Dress, with Russian Closing and Body Lining. Any of the summer wash materials make up well in this style. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2163—Misses' Semi-Fitting Coat, in three-quarter length. This is an excellent model for linen, pique or duck, as well as thin serge, striped or plain flannel. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2401—Ladies' Jumper Jacket, with Butcher Back. For taffetas, Shantung, Rajah silk, or pique or linen this is a stylish development. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

2209—Ladies' Two-Piece Tucked Jumper, Closed at Back. This is a charming design for the separate jumper of silk, or as part of a chambray or linen costume. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2394—Ladies' Tucked Shirt-Waist, with Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. Striped, figured or checked linen are good developers for this style. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1969—Ladies' Four-Gored Petticoat Skirt, Lengthened by a Dust Ruffle and with or without the Tucked Flounce. Suitable for cambric or silk. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2156—Ladies' Gored-Circular Skirt, with or without center-skirt seam and in round or ankle length. Striped or plain flannel or serge are suitable for this model. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2395—Girl's and Child's One-Piece Dress. Checked gingham with bands or plain colored gingham makes this an ideal play dress. 6 sizes—1 to 11 years.

2399—Girl's and Child's Dress, with round neck and short sleeves. Batiste, organdie and lawn, with a trimming of Valenciennes lace, makes this a very dainty little garment. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

2203—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist. This is an excellent tailor-made model and should be made upon heavy linen or Madras. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2007—Ladies' Shirtwaist, with front yoke and long or three-quarter length sleeves. A pretty model for a dressy blouse in plain or embroidered batiste. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1935—Misses' Tucked Dressing-Sack, with yoke and flowing sleeves. Flowered organdie has been used for this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1798—Ladies' Tucked Jumper or Guimpe-Waist, slipped on over the head. A charming pattern for any of the light summer materials. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2035—Misses' Princess Jumper Dress. Suitable for any material from lawn to broadcloth. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2404—Ladies' Tucked Semi-Princess Dress, consisting of a waist with high or low neck and long or three-quarter length sleeves and an attached five-gored skirt. Any of the summer lawn, dimities or organdies make up prettily in this style. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MEET THE PRESIDENT.

Important Conference Begins at the White House.

Every State Represented—Distinguished Scientists and Captains of Industry.

Washington, May 13.—The White House was the scene today of the assemblage of many of the most distinguished figures in the political and industrial life of the nation. It was, perhaps, one of the most notable gatherings that has ever met to consider a great public question in that historic mansion.

The occasion was the conference by President Roosevelt with the governors of nearly all the states and territories to consider the broad question of conservation of the country's natural resources. The conference will continue through Friday.

Tell of Resources.

The men who know how the natural resources of the country have been wasted—captains of industry who have dealt with the resources, and experts who have studied the conditions—told of the nation's prodigality in the exploitation and consumption of its natural resources.

Representing the government was the President of the United States, the vice president, the cabinet, justices of the United States supreme court, and members of both houses of congress. The states were represented by their chief executives and the conferees appointed by them. The industries were represented by Andrew Carnegie, the iron master; James J. Hill, the genius of railway expansion; John Mitchell, the labor leader, and Dr. I. C. White, state geologist of West Virginia, and perhaps the leading expert on coal in the United States. The specially invited guests included three Democratic presidential candidates, William Jennings Bryan, Judge George Gray, of Delaware, and Governor John A. Johnson, of Minnesota.

The subjects to be considered include the use and conservation of mineral resources, resources of the land and resources of the waters.

President Presides.

Long before 10 o'clock when the conference was called to order in the famous east room in the White House by President Roosevelt those who took part in the great gathering began to arrive. The President received the governors, who shortly thereafter assembled in the east room. The conference was opened by the President with an address on "Conservation as a National Duty."

The President's Speech.

President Roosevelt said in part:

Governors of the several states, and gentlemen:

I welcome you to this conference at the White House. You have come hither at my request so that we may join together to consider the question of the conservation and use of the great fundamental sources of wealth of this nation. So vital is this question that for the first time in our history the chief executive officers of the states separately and of the states together forming the nation have met to consider it.

The wise use of all of our natural resources, which are our national resources as well, is the great material question of today. I have asked you to come together now because the enormous consumption of these resources, and the threat of imminent exhaustion of some of them, due to reckless and wasteful use, once more calls for common effort, common action.

Disregarding for the moment the question of moral purpose, it is safe to say that the prosperity of our people depends directly on the energy and intelligence with which our natural resources are used. It is equally clear that these resources are the final basis of national power and perpetuity. Finally, it is ominously evident that these resources are in the course of rapid exhaustion.

Over Verge of Famine.

No wise use of a farm exhausts its fertility. So with the forests. We are over the verge of timber famine in this country, and it is unpardonable for the nation or the states to permit any further cutting of our timber save in accordance with a system which will provide that the next generation shall see the timber increased instead of diminished. Moreover, we can add enormous tracts of the most valuable possible agricultural land to the national domain by irrigation in the arid and semi-arid regions and by drainage of great tracts of swamp land in the humid regions.

We can enormously increase our transportation facilities by the canalization of our rivers so as to complete a great system of waterways on the Pacific, Atlantic and Gulf coasts and in the Mississippi valley, from the Great Plains to the Alleghanies and from the northern lakes to the mouth of the mighty Father of Waters.

But all these various uses of our natural resources are so closely connected that they should be coordinated, and should be treated as part of one coherent plan and not in haphazard and piecemeal fashion.

It is largely because of this that I appointed the waterways commission last year and that I have sought to perpetuate its work.

Any right thinking father earnestly desires and strives to leave his son both an untarnished name and a reasonable equipment for the struggle of life. So this nation as a whole should earnestly desire and strive to leave to the next generation the national honor unstained and the national resources unexhausted. There are signs that both the nation and the states are waking to a realization of this great truth.

Part of Great Problem.

Finally, let us remember that the conservation of our natural resources, though the gravest problem of today, is yet but part of another and greater problem to which this nation is not yet awake, but to which it will awake in time, and with which it must hereafter grapple if it is to live—the problem of national efficiency, the patriotic duty of insuring the safety and continuance of the nation. When the people of the United States consciously undertake to raise themselves as citizens, and the nation and the states in their several spheres, to the highest pitch of excellence in private, state, and national life, and to do this because it is the first of all the duties of true patriotism, then and not till then the future of this nation, in quality and in time, will be assured.

Roosevelt Is Applauded.

The disposition to express freely their sentiments was indulged on the part of governors throughout the President's speech, which occupied 10 minutes short of an hour. He was applauded and cheered many times, and when, after giving a praising estimate of the work of the inland waterways commission, he remarked parenthetically: "The commission ought to be perpetuated, and if congress does not see fit to do so, I shall do it myself," the gathering was fairly stampeded by cheers, applause, shouts and laughter.

The session ended at noon, when the President and vice president gave an informal reception to those who had attended the meeting. Immediately afterwards he met the governors, members of the supreme court, and others who were his minor guests last night in the blue room. The afternoon session began at 2:30 o'clock.

GREAT LAKES IMPROVEMENTS

Washington, May 16.—One of the papers read before the conference of governors today was that of Emory R. Johnson, Ph. D., professor of transportation and commerce in the University of Pennsylvania. He spoke on "The Navigation Resources of American Waterways."

In his paper Professor Johnson says:

"The waterways in our country, rivers, canals, lakes and coastal channels, have an aggregate length of between 55,000 and 60,000 miles, and only about half of the entire mileage is now used for navigation.

"Considering the great length and undoubted value of our inland waterways, comparatively little has been done to make them commercially useful. The most effective work has been done in improving the harbors and channels of Lakes Superior, Michigan, Huron and Erie with the result that the freight now shipped on the Great Lakes—75 million tons in 1906—is three times what it was in 1890.

"The traffic passing the St. Marys locks rose from a million and a quarter tons in 1890 to seven and a half millions in 1889 and to forty-one and a quarter million tons in 1906, an increase of 3200 per cent. This commerce on the Great Lakes has been made possible by total congressional appropriations of less than a hundred million dollars.

"The United States has as yet done less than has been done by other leading industrial and commercial rivals in the development and use of inland waterways, if we except—as of course we ought—the chain of Great Lakes which have no counterpart in any other country.

"There can be no uncertainty as to the importance of the transportation services performed by our coastwise shipping and by the fleet operated on the Great Lakes. The coastwise and Great Lakes traffic is rapidly growing, but upon our canals and many of our rivers traffic languishes or declines.

"The experience of our own country and of other nations shows conclusively that waterways should be public ways—that their execution and maintenance should be by the government."

Only Commissioned Woman Officer in U. S. Army Dead

Philadelphia, May 16.—Mrs. Emily E. Woodley, who had the distinction, it is said, of being the only woman ever regularly commissioned an officer in the United States army and the last of thirty-five young women from this city who enlisted as nurses in the civil war, died at her home here yesterday, aged 73 years.

Mrs. Woodley was president of the National Association of Army Nurses of the Civil War, which she organized, and the only woman member of the Grand Army of the Republic. She was a widow, Mrs. Wilson, 26 years of age, when she enlisted in 1861.

For her bravery and heroic service President Lincoln personally conferred upon her a commission of captain in the army. She was also decorated with a gold medal by Secretary of War Stanton.

Young Roosevelt Drags Taft's Son Into Y. M. C. A.

Bellefontaine, O., May 15.—Gerald K. Smith, assistant secretary of the Washington, D. C., Y. M. C. A., is here visiting his parents, and he tells a good story concerning the young sons of President Roosevelt and Secretary Taft.

Mr. Smith says he was busy behind his desk several weeks ago when he heard loud language and noticed Quentin Roosevelt dragging along another boy by the arm.

'I've got a new member; he's a-goin' to join," shouted Quentin at the top of his voice.

"Naw, I ain't," answered his companion.

"You are, too, how'd you s'pose it'd sound that the son of the next president wouldn't join the Y. M. C. A.?"

Mr. Smith says young Taft signed the membership roll without another word.

THOMAS FURLS FLAG

Long Career in the U. S. Navy at an End.

Rear Admiral Sperry Is Now in Command of the Globe Encircling Fleet.

San Francisco, May 15.—Another change in the command of the Atlantic fleet of world-touring battleships occurred today, when the flag of Rear Admiral Charles M. Thomas was lowered from the truck of the Connecticut, where it has floated for six days as the emblem of the commander-in-chief, but where it also flew for many weeks as a signal of "senior officer present," when Admiral Thomas was acting for Admiral Evans during the latter's enforced absence from the fleet soon after its arrival at Magdalena bay.

The customary salute of 13 guns was fired as the double-starred square of blue bunting was lowered to the afterbridge

CHARLES S. SPERRY,
Rear Admiral, U. S. N., who today took command of the Atlantic fleet.

of the flagship, and the long naval career of Admiral Thomas, covering a period of nearly 47 years, was ended.

Admiral Thomas does not retire until October next, but he will immediately go on leave and have no further active connection with the naval establishment. With his family, Admiral Thomas will remain for two months in California, resting from the fatigue of the arduous work that has been his during the past half year, and then will tour the Yellowstone before returning to Washington. After he retires the admiral intends to spend two years while his youngest daughter is at school in Switzerland.

Soon after the Thomas flag was lowered, Rear Admiral Charles S. Sperry, up to this time the commander of the fourth division of the fleet, hauled down his subordinate flag of red from the main truck of the Alabama and proceede to the Connecticut to establish headquarters on the modern but already historic flagship. As his flag was hoisted to the tall after-truck of the Connecticut every ship in the fleet fired a salute in its honor. Admiral Sperry will retain command of the fleet during the remainder of its voyage back to Hampton Roads.

11 SENATORS REFUSE CASH

Would Not Take Advantage of Mileage Error.

Columbus, O., May 13.—Eleven senators have declined to accept vouchers for the additional mileage to which, by an error in the law two years ago, they were made eligible.

The senators so refusing and the amounts they would have been entitled to draw are:

Atwell, $113.28; Beatty, $220.80; Brandt, $30.72; Gayman, $30.72; Carter, $122.88; Denman, $336; Rathburn, $205.34; Rose, $220.80; Schmidt, $274.56; Sites, $61.44; West, $101.75.

FLOTILLA GOES INLAND

Torpedo Boats to Pay Visit to Sacramento.

San Francisco, May 15.—The torpedo boat flotilla under command of Captain E. N. Freeman left early today for Sacramento and will arrive there tonight.

Five days of solid entertainment has been provided for by the reception committee of the capital city, the members of which, with Mayor White, will meet the officers of the fleet upon their arrival.

This will be the first time any of the vessels of the navy have gone so far inland in California and, although the navigation of the river is expected to be accomplished without difficulty, the unusual event is attracting considerable attention. Sacremento is 125 miles from this harbor.

JAPS INVADE ATLANTIC.

Will Establish New Steamship Line Across Ocean.

Victoria, B. C., May 14.—The Nippon Yusen Kaisha is to invade the Atlantic, according to advices received by the Tosca yesterday. The Asahi, a prominent Tokio newspaper, says the Nippon Yusen Kaisha will transfer some of the steamers now on the European line from Yokohama to London and continental ports, to a transatlantic service to be established when the nine new vessels of about 8,000 tons, three of which have been launched, are added to the European line.

MINISTER SLAYS WIFE

Prominent Methodist Clergyman Is Placed in Jail.

Fairmount, W. Va., May 18.—Temporarily insane, according to his own statement, the Rev. S. A. Coffman, aged 50 years, a prominent Methodist clergyman, killed his wife early today by cutting her throat from ear to ear. A moment after the crime, he says, he regained his senses and realized what he had done. He immediately surrendered himself and was locked up.

Yesterday he finished his revival and appeared to be well pleased with the result. About midnight he and his wife were discussing the services when he suddenly attacked and killed his wife. Rev. Coffman says it had been his intention to kill not only his wife, but also his family and himself.

RIDERS BURN MANY BARNS

Band of Masked Men Invade Scott County, Ky.

Lexington, Ky., May 16.—A band of fifty masked "night-riders" invaded Hinton section of Scott county last night, and destroyed a number of tobacco barns. The men were supposed to be from Pendleton county.

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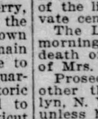

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LADIES AND GIRLS WANTED—To copy letters at home, spare time; good pay; cash weekly. W. W. Wood, Dept. Y, Helena, Ark.

Wealthy ladies and gentlemen of refinement anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Colo.

MEN The Vacuum Treatment restores Strength. Send today for free book and photo. Vacuum Mfg. Co., 88 Fargo Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

DON'T MARRY, DOCTOR, or despair, but "Don't do a thing" till you see clearly what's best by aid of Flash-lights on Human Nature, on health, disease, love, marriage and parentage. Tells what you'd ask a doctor, but don't like to. 140 pages, illustrated, 25 cents; but to introduce it we will send one only to any adult for postage, 10 cents. MURRAY HILL BOOK CO., 129 M. East 28th Street, New York.

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If you desire more nerve-force, more vitality, more vigor, send for this free book today. G. H. ROBERTZ, M. D., 10 Robertz Bldg., DETROIT, MICH.

SEARCH AT DEATH FARM

Miner Still Sluicing Ashes of Gunness Farm.

Prosecutor and the Chief of Police Are Threatened With Death.

Laporte, Ind., May 18.—Early this morning Sheriff Smutzer and Louis Schultz, the expert miner, resumed sluicing at the Gunness farm. The work of screening the debris was finished Saturday evening so that all that remained of the mining work was to run the ashes through the sluice boxes and thus pick out whatever gold might be found. Miner Schultz is positive that he will find the teeth of the woman if they are in the ruins.

Will Take Two Days.

Sheriff Smutzer expects that the sluicing will take about two days. Following the completion of that work he will undertake to turn over to a depth of three feet the surface of the enclosures which Mrs. Gunness used as her private burial ground and in which already ten persons have been dug up.

The authorities believe that more skeletons lie buried there and in order to make the work complete it has been decided to dig over the entire lot at one operation.

At the same time Sheriff Smutzer announced today he will start the dragging of the little pond at the foot of the private cemetery.

The Laporte county grand jury this morning began investigation of the death of fourteen persons at the farm of Mrs. Belle Gunness.

Prosecutor Smith today received another threatening letter from Brooklyn, N. Y. He is threatened with death unless he resigns his office and drops the Gunness investigation. He also received a threatening letter from Washington, D. C.

Chief Threatened.

Chief of Police Cochrane is in receipt of a letter from New York, saying his life will pay the forfeit unless he ceases his activities. Another probable victim of Mrs. Gunness came to light today, when investigation was started for Abraham Phillips, of Bellington, W. Va., who left there in February, 1907, to come to Laporte to marry "a rich widow," name unknown. He left his farm and other property in West Virginia, but took a big sum of money with him. He has never been seen since. The relatives of Phillips believe the "rich widow" was Mrs. Gunness.

HOUNDS IN MAN HUNT.

Authorities Search for Farmer in Triple Crime Mystery.

Freehold, N. J., May 18.—Frank Zastera, the farm hand who gave the alarm Saturday after William B. Shepherd, the latter's wife, Josephine, and their servant, Jenny Bendy, had been shot and killed at their home near Matawan, was examined for several hours yesterday by the police authorities.

What was learned was not made known, but detectives who had been with Zastera went to the barn on the Shepherd place and searched in the cellar for the money supposed to have been stolen after the murder was committed. The hunt for John Huron, the hired man recently discharged by Shepherd, was continued with the aid of bloodhounds, but no trace of the man was found.

KNIGHT TO SECOND TAFT

Seconded Roosevelt's Nomination at Chicago Convention.

Sacramento, Cal., May 14.—George A. Knight, member of the national committee of the Republican party, who seconded the nomination of

Theodore Roosevelt at Chicago four years ago, was last night appointed temporary chairman of the Republican state central committee in executive session.

Knight, it is said, will make the speech seconding the nomination of Secretary-of-War William H. Taft for president.

MAN KILLS HIS OWN SON

And in Turn Is Shot by Another Son.

Milledgeville, Ga., May 16.—Willard A. Brewer, aged 23, was shot and killed near here today by his father, Daniel Brewer.

The father, in turn, was shot by another son, and is in a critical condition. Threats made by the father against his wife, it is said, started the trouble.

CONFESSES TRIPLE MURDER

Farm Hand Admits He Killed Three Persons.

Matawan, N. J., May 18.—The prosecutor of Monmouth county announced today that Frank Zastera, the Polish farmhand, has made a confession that he killed Mr. and Mrs. William B. Shepherd and their servant, Miss Jennie Bendy, who were found murdered in Mr. Shepherd's farmhouse Saturday morning. Zastera's statement is to the effect that he killed Mr. and Mrs. Shepherd in order to get the money which he knew Mr. Shepherd had in his possession.

"BILLION-DOLLAR" CONGRESS

Washington, May 18.—The Sixtieth congress will have earned the title of a "billion dollar congress" at its first session before adjournment is taken at the end of this week. It is estimated that the total appropriations will reach the enormous sum of $1,026,000,000, which is said to be the largest amount ever appropriated at a single session.

The various items contributing to make up this prodigious aggregate are as follows:

Sundry civil, $120,000,000; legislative, executive and judicial, $33,000,000; army, $95,382,000; postoffice, $221,765,000; pensions, $163,000,000; fortifications, $11,500,000; agriculture, $11,642,000; District of Columbia, $11,500,000; diplomatic and consular, $4,000,000; naval, $122,662,000; Indian, $9,000,000; urgent deficiency, $26,000,000; public buildings, $25,000,000; general deficiency, $17,000,000; military academy, new immigration station at Philadelphia, relief of cyclone sufferers in the south, etc., $1,500,000; permanent annual appropriations, $154,000,000. These appropriatios are for the fiscal year which begins July 1, 1908.

It is too early to give anything like an accurate estimate of the revenues of the government during that period of twelve months, but members of the appropriation committee think they will run somewhere between $850,000,000 and $900,000,000. This would mean a deficit of between $125,000,000 and $175,000,000.

Chairman Tawney, of the house committee, warned the house last week that the deficit would reach $150,000,000, and if this prediction is fulfilled the surplus now in the treasury will be wiped out by June 30, 1909, inasmuch as at the end of this fiscal year there will be a deficit of between $60,000,000 and $65,000,000.

MAY OVERRIDE THE PRESIDENT'S VETO

First Step Toward Such Action Is Taken by a House Committee.

Washington, May 16.—The first step in the present session of congress toward the overriding of a presidential veto was taken yesterday by the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce. That committe voted unanimously to recommend "as a matter of form" the passage over the President's veto of the senate bill extending the time for the construction of a dam across the Rainy river in Northern Minnesota, but the committee also appointed a special subcommittee, consisting of Representatives Stephens, of Minnesota, and Richardson, of Alabama, "To confer with the President relative to the matter, explain to him the point of disagreement and endeavor to harmonize the views of the President and the committee."

In vetoing the Rainy river dam bill a month or more ago, the President sent to congress a vigorous message, in which he proposed and strongly urged as a federal policy the imposition of taxes in return for dam and bridge privileges and the requirement that grantees carry into reasonably prompt execution the construction plans contemplated in such grants.

TO BUILD ONE SHIP

Keel of New Battleship to Be Laid at Brooklyn Yard.

New Warships Authorized by Congress Will Be 20,000-Ton Vessels.

Washington, May 16.—One of the two big new battleships authorized by congress in the naval appropriation bill, just approved by the President, will be built at the Brooklyn navy yard.

Acting Secretary of the Navy Newberry issued orders to this effect today. Anticipating action by congress tentative plans for the construction of the two ships authorized already have been prepared by the bureau of construction and repair and in their general lines will follow those laid down in the construction of the 20,000 ton battleships Delaware and North Dakota, now under construction. The remaining ship will be built by contract.

Acting Secretary Newberry also issued orders for the construction of one of the colliers authoribed by the naval appropriation bill at the Mare Island navy yard, California. Another is to be built by contract.

For the remaining three, provided for by the bill, Mr. Newberry has decided that advertisements be inserted in newspapers of the larger cities on the Atlantic, Pacific and Gulf coast asking for tenders of such vessels for sale to the government.

WANTED Information Regarding **A GOOD FARM** for sale. Not particular about location. Wish to hear from owner only who will sell direct to buyer. Give price, description and state when possession can be had. L. Darbyshire, Box 458A Rochester, N. Y.

FORAKER IS SICK

Passage of Elkins Resolution Is Held Up.

Washington, May 18.—The illness of Senators Elkins and Foraker, combined with not a little politics, has held up in the senate for several days the passage of the Elkins resolution to suspend the operation of the commodities clause of the Hepburn railroad law. It is expected the resolution will be passed, however, as soon as these senators are able to return to their duties.

There is considerable sentiment against the resolution even among senators who have promised to vote for it. If it passes both the senate and house and is approved by the President it would permit railroads to continue to carry coal mined from property which they own. Several senators have argued that to have the bill become a law would be bad politics for the reason that it is legislation in the interest of railroads and there will be very little legislation this session in the interest of any other class of business or people.

There is a general feeling also that if the railroads make a test of the present law it will be declared unconstitutional by the courts and that there is no pressing need for the suspension. It is regarded as doubtful whether the house will pass the resolution, the opposition there being general and based upon the political effect it might have.

TAFT IS IN WASHINGTON

Visitors Prevent a Chat With President Roosevelt.

Washington, May 18.—Secretary of War Taft returned to Washington from Panama today. The secretary reached Charleston yesterday on the cruiser Prairie and made a brief stop in that city.

Soon after his arrival, the secretary went to the White House and talked with the President for an hour, but did not discuss the results of his trip to the isthmus because of the presence in the executive offices of a large number of visitors, who insisted on shaking hands with the secretary and congratulating him on the outlook for his nomination for the presidency. The secretary stated that he would confer with the President tonight and also talk with Secretary Root during the day about the boundary dispute between Colombia and Panama. He declined to discuss this phase of his visit to Panama, but expressed the hope that a solution was in sight.

The secretary has an engagement to speak before the Tennessee Bar association on the 22nd of this month.

REAR ADMIRAL RAE DEAD

Was Engineer-in-Chief of the U. S. Navy.

Washington, May 14.—Rear Admiral Charles Whiteside Rae, engineer-in-chief of the navy and chief of the bureau of steam navigation of the navy department, died at his home here last night, as a result of a complication of diseases.

WIRELESS IN A BALLOON

Satisfactory Experiments Made in Telegraphy.

Washington, May 14.—Lieut. Frank P. Lahm and his companions on the wireless testing balloon ascension made from here yesterday returned to Washington late last night. They reported that the balloon descended at 4 p. m. without mishap at a point on the Patuxent river in Maryland, about 19 miles east of Washington.

The receiving end of the wireless apparatus, which was installed in the basket of the big signal corps balloon, worked satisfactorily, it is stated, and messages from the sending end at Annapolis were picked up as readily as if the instrument had been located at the earth. No report has been received from Annapolis.

A Chance to Make Money

Kindly publish the following statement again, as, since making my big hit in a Mexican gold mine, I cannot answer the letters I receive. I believe any man or woman can make big money by buying stock in any of the rich operating mines, because Mexico has the richest mines in the world, and Mexican laws will not permit fraudulent mining schemes.

Be sure to invest in a mine that is being actively operated, and whose officers are men of integrity and honesty; a few dollars invested with such a company now may bring you thousands in a year. The Pittsburg Oaxaca Mining Co., Block 1306, Pittsburg, Pa., is absolutely reliable, and by their assistance I made over $20,000 in less than a year, having only a few dollars to begin with. A friend of mine, from a $10 investment, is now getting a dividend of $5 a month. You do not have to go to Mexico, write to the above address, and you can rely implicitly on the information you receive.

J. MARSTON.

REPORT DEFICIENCY BILL

House Committee Makes Appropriation of $17,342,572.

Washington, May 16.—The general deficiency appropriation bill, the last of the regular government supply bills, was reported to the house today by the committee on appropriations. The bill carries $17,342,572. Of this amount $10,000,000 is for pensions, made necessary by the widows' pension act passed at this session, and also by the old age pension act of February 6, 1907.

For the naval establishment there is an allowance of $3,156,289, partly necessitated by the recent increase in the pay of the enlisted men and officers of the navy, and partly by the increased amount of coal that will be consumed by the battleship fleet in going from San Francisco around the world to New York. The total cost of coal and its transportation for this purpose aggregate $5,000,000.

Of the total amount $1,310,901 is for the military establishment and covers among other expenses the increased pay of the enlisted men and officers of the active and retired lists of the army for the remainder of this fiscal year.

BILLS TO CONFERENCE

Senate Substitutes Aldrich for Vreeland Measure.

Williams Declares Document, as It Comes from Senate, Is Infinitely Worse.

Washington, May 16.—The Aldrich currency bill was substituted for the Vreeland bill in the senate yesterday and the transfer took but little longer than was required in the calling of the roll. The effect is to throw both the senate and house bills into conference. The managers on the part of the senate, who were immediately appointed, are Messrs. Aldrich, Allison, Hale, Daniel and Teller. The dispatch with which the agreement was reached is a striking example of what can be done in the closing days of a session of congress.

Goes to the House.

The Vreeland currency bill, as amended by the senate, went to the house at 5:10 o'clock yesterday afternoon and immediately was called up by Mr. Burton, Ohio, who moved to suspend the rules, disagree to the amendments and ask a conference.

Mr. Burton explained what the senate had done and said the prompt action of the senate gave promise that something at this session would be accomplished.

In the opinion of Mr. Williams, the minority leader, the bill as amended by the senate was infinitely worse than the Vreeland bill. He urged upon his colleagues to vote against the motion to disagree to the senate amendments, saying that if the motion were lost the bill would have to go to the banking committee.

Again getting the floor, Mr. Burton grilled the Democrats for their action in "sidestepping" a vote on the Williams bill.

Mr. Williams inquired if it was not true that a minority bill was specifically designated by number in the rule, and also if Mr. Burton did not know that the Williams bill contained a clerical error, to correct which no opportunity was afforded.

"It was," replied Mr. Burton, "a bill that you had until the month of March to perfect."

Democratic Jeers.

Democratic jeers greeted his statement that he had no doubt if Mr. Williams had explained the error to the house a chance would have been given to perfect it.

"I ask that now," demanded Mr. Williams, but Mr. Burton said he came too late, and he proceeded to hold Mr. Williams up to ridicule for advancing such an excuse.

CONDEMN LIQUOR TRAFFIC

Resolutions Adopted at Baptist Conference.

Hot Springs, Ark., May 18.—Amid scenes of great enthusiasm, the Southern Baptist conference adopted resolutions condemning the liquor traffic in all its phases. The resolutions were presented by Rev. E. C. Folk, of Nashville. Officers of the national government are requested not to issue privilege tax in states where the sale of liquor is prohibited by the state law.

Congress is urged to inhibit the shipment of liquor into dry territory and people everywhere are urged not to vote for candidates who are in sympathy with the saloon interests. Upon motion of Dr. A. J. Barton, of Texas, an amendment was adopted providing for the appointment of a standing committee on temperance to consist of fifteen members, who shall keep up the fight.

TWO VESSELS ARE SEIZED

Are Charged With Engaging in Tortoise Fishing.

Havana, May 13.—The schooners Emma Smith and General, carrying crews of 20 and 17 men, respectively, have been seized for having been engaged in tortoise fishing in among the keys of the Isle of Pines.

The Emma Smith was anchored and was readily captured, but the General tried to escape and was not stopped until a revenue cutter shot her amidships, after firing three shots across her bows. The two schooners hail from Nassau and aboard them was found all the paraphernalia for tortoise fishing. Hundreds of pounds of tortoise shell also was discovered.

It was in this locality that the British schooner Exceed, with a crew of 21 men, was captured a few days ago.

FEEDING FOR HEALTH

Directions by a Food Expert.

A complete change in food makes a complete change in the body. Therefore if you are ailing in any way, the surest road back to health is to change your diet. Try the following breakfast for ten days and mark the result.

Two soft boiled eggs (if you have a weak stomach, boil the eggs as follows: put two eggs into a pint tin cup of boiling water, cover and set off the stove. Take out in nine minutes; the whites will be the consistency of cream and partly digested. Don't change the directions in any particular), some fruit, cooked or raw, cooked preferred, a slice of toast, a little butter, four heaping teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with some cream, a cup of properly boiled Postum Food Coffee.

The Grape-Nuts breakfast food is fully and scientifically cooked at the factory, and both that and the Postum have the diastase (that which digests the starchy part) developed in the manufacture. Both the food and the coffee, therefore, are predigested and assist, in a natural way, to digest the balance of the food. Lunch at noon the same.

For dinner in the evening use meat and one or two vegetables. Leave out the fancy desserts. Never overeat. Better a little less than too much.

If you can use health as a means to gain success in business or in a profession it is well worth the time and attention required to arrange your diet to accomplish the result. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.

God of the Morning, Father of the Soul, we bless Thee for the light, for it is pleasant to behold the world made beautiful by the King of Day, and sweet with the melody of the song of bird, and cheerful with the promise of hope in the swelling buds of the spring.

MONDAY.

What we want is the clear eye to see the goodness among men, and the wise, skilled hand to draw it forth.

TUESDAY.

I live for those that love me,
For those that know me true,
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And waits my coming, too;
For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the wrongs that need resistance,
For the future in the distance,
For the good that I can do.

WEDNESDAY.

Today is your day and mine, the only day we have, the day in which we play our part. What our part may signify in the great whole we may not understand, but we are here to play it, and now is our time. This we know, it is a part of action, not of whining. It is a part of love, not cynicism. It is for us to express love in human helpfulness.

THURSDAY.

When a feller goes a-huntin' for a rose
He shouldn't be a-thinkin' of the thorn;
He must woo it, he must win it—
Where his heart beats he must pin it
An' breathe the breath that's in it
Every morn!

FRIDAY.

There's a real grace of character in forgetting the things which disturb the harmony of life.

SATURDAY.

Methinks I love all common things,
The common air, the common flower,
The dear, kind common thought that springs
From hearts that have no other dower,
No other wealth, no other power,
Save love; and will not that repay
For all else fortune tears away?

Nobody in Particular

There is peace and joy in being nobody in particular; in just living a quiet life, spent in doing the tasks that come to hand, and in doing them as well as one knows how. Being somebody in the world brings a certain satisfaction in the way of fame and admiration, but much that is bitter must be taken with the sweets, and there are always those who are ready to envy, and, if possible, to destroy the one on a pedestal.

If you are not something that someone else wants to be, none will try to displace you. If you are without possessions that others covet, none will try to take away what you have. You may go your way in peace, provided you try to like what you are and what you possess.

Those who lead quiet, sequestered lives have no cause to envy those who are in the rush of things. Rubbing against the world is frequently an irritating process, especially if one is sensitive and is easily hurt by indifference or fancied slights.

Women often say they get so tired of housework; of the everlasting planning for three meals a day. Undoubtedly this does get very tiresome, but people become equally weary who devote their lives solely to pleasure and know nothing else. The enjoyment of pleasure passes far more quickly than the enjoyment of work. One may do the same kind of work over and over, and yet be sustained in continued effort by the knowledge that something is being accomplished in the way of comfort or happiness for others. The one who is merely engaged in hunting for amusement speedily grows sick of this employment, and finds it an arduous task to continue it and to discover new diversions.

No matter in what occupation you may be engaged, whether you are a homemaker or a bread-winner, your mind is always your own. You are free to do with it as you please, but there is one thing sure, we should endeavor to keep our minds individual, and not permit them to be ruled by others, or too strongly influenced by our surroundings, especially if our surroundings are not what we would like them to be. It is difficult to be happy when living with fretful, fault-finding people. This condition often falls to the lot of the ordinary woman, but the surest way to cure it is to cultivate, hold fast, and cling to serenity of mind. Smile and look pleasant and say not a word, no matter how much "kicking" may be going on in your presence. Sooner or later this pleasant calmness will have its effect upon the "kickers." They may not understand it at first, but you know it always takes two to make a quarrel, and it is the same way with the fault-finding. If nobody answers, or tries to make a defense, the fault-finder is robbed of the satisfaction he seems to get out of his disagreeable habit.

Of course it is far easier to tell one what to do to alleviate unhappiness than it is for the unhappy one to follow the directions. There are many circumstances to alter cases, but nothing is gained without trying, and though we try and fail a thousand times, each trial is one step nearer the destination toward which we are traveling.

The woman who is nobody in particular has a greater opportunity to gain serenity of mind than the one who must continually fight to hold her high position, and to live up to her reputation. Such a one is constantly in the light of publicity, and if she makes the smallest failure, immediately the cry arises that she is losing her powers.

Whether we are nobody in particular, or whether we are someone of renown, we all have our griefs, our heartaches, our woes, and, it may be, our disappointed ambitions, but we should not live in them. They so soon belong to the things of yesterday, and yesterday is something that is gone forever. Being a plain home woman is one of the greatest blessings, and it may be made one of the greatest successes in life, if to plainness you add kindness, tolerance, serenity, and interest, real interest, in the simple things that come to you in the form of duty and pleasure.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

A MORNING PRAYER.

Father, as I go forth today
In paths to me unknown,
O, be my Guide, and let me feel
That I am not alone.

Oft hast Thou lain Thy cooling hand
Upon my fevered brow,
And whispered to me words of cheer—
O, do not fail me now!

Oft hast Thou marked with loving care
The paths which I should trace;
Oft hast Thou lent encouragement,
And shown a smiling face.

O, be Thou still my tender Guide
In darkness which will come;
Direct my footsteps all aright,
And lead me safely home.

Written for The Blade by Ruby C. Pettiford.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

I have been greatly interested in the letters, also the songs and poems. This is a beautiful place to live. I have been here about thirty years and there is no place like Sutter county, California, for me. We have had but little rain since February and the grain and garden needs it badly, but the fruit trees are loaded with delicious fruit.

The seedless raisins are a great industry here, and they are very profitable. The fields are covered with flowers, also our native flower, the Poppy.

I would say to the sisters, always try to wear a bright smile in your family and you will feel better and your family will be happier. This is my first letter and I may come again and tell you about my home and family.—California May.

THOUGHTS ABOUT LIFE.

I feel that I must write and express my gratitude, if nothing else, to all of you, for the kind and helpful letters I read in these columns, not forgetting to include the helpful words of our editor. The article, Thorns and Roses, brought our own life's picture before us so plainly—of what we ourselves have seen in this life's gardens, and what we have been to others. Are there to be sweet memories of us and our work after we have harvested our sheaf and placed it at the Master's feet? There is so much of mystery in this life; so much we look upon and cannot comprehend; so much of the deep things that we see but dimly; so much sorrow for the sorrowing, that I sometime think our lives have many thorns and few roses.

We are living in a beautiful world. We could not, if we had had the entire making of the universe, planned anything half so beautiful. Our seasons, for instance. We could not have arranged such clock-like regularity as spring with its planting, and sprouting buds and blossoms. Summer in its full bloom beauty, and green verdure. Fall with its golden harvest of spring promises fulfilled, and the winter with its pure, white mantle, making all appear beautiful.

We have many lovely scenes here in our northern country, as well as you in the east, west and south. I live almost at the very end of Michigan where some imagine there is no more earth. I cannot say we see many roses here as you are seeing in far off Oregon, but we have something to boast of you have not, and that is our pure, inexhaustible supply of fresh flowing water, free to all, without money and without price. I meet many people here during the summer season who come to enjoy our wonderful climate and good water. When they leave our northern country, they say, "Oh, if I could only take a well of this water home with me!"

ECONOMY.

Perhaps the discussion of economy has become exhausted, but I would like to have a say even if I am a little late. I am a day laborer's wife, which is not the most enviable position to be in, possibly, but I have met people of wealth I would not exchange with, or they with me, most likely, so we are both satisfied; I am, at least. I have been married nearly seventeen years, and find out that a poor man can, even from small earnings properly managed, provide a home for himself and family. But I have found it a hard pull on not only the man but the woman as well. I believe the woman, in her position as housekeeper, mother and supply buyer, has more to do with economizing than anyone, for we have a thousand and one things to do and think of, little insignificant things a man would get rid of at once by reaching down in his pocket and settling the business with a piece of silver, but we women keep on saving, making the dresses, petticoats and hose last a little longer by mending and piecing and darning, to say nothing of the making over of old garments.

Here are some ways to economize: Save the cord the merchant ties your parcels with, to tie the comforter you pieced yourself. Save the table linen by having a piece of white oil cloth for each place. It saves the linen and washing also; when company comes the pieces slip off easily and none is the wiser. Keep a roaring fire in but one stove at a time. By doing all or some of these things it will enable you to get a home sooner and make you independent, which is the most comfortable feeling one ever had. Economical ways will help to make better men and women of your children and fewer paupers.—Hortense.

HOME AND CHILDREN.

I am a young married woman and live about sixteen miles from my old home, where are mother, father, three sisters and one half-brother. It is always such a treat for me to go to see them, and I try to do this twice a year. I have been married five years. I have two sweet children. One is a little boy nearly four years old, and the other a girl of eleven months. She is just beginning to walk. I believe that children should be allowed to have some games. I do not believe in cards, because so much evil grows out of them, but such games as croquet, checkers and dominoes are harmless. Children must have some employment and ways to entertain their company. I don't believe in too much play on the Sabbath, for I think we should teach our children as much as we can to respect the Sabbath, though I think sometimes Sundays are almost as busy days as we mothers and housekeepers have.

I believe every home should have some kind of musical instrument. I have no talent for music myself, but I hope if I live to raise my children that they will have. I do not think there is anyone who does not like to hear a good piece played or sung, sometimes.

I have spent three winters in the school room teaching, and I feel that I know some few of the teacher's trials. I hope I may have the opportunity to give my children a very good start before sending them to school.

My husband is a farmer, and we are living with his mother and father. It makes it much easier for me than it would be if we lived by ourselves. I think we should strive to make our homes pleasant and comfortable, and there is where our smiles and kind deeds should be, as well as abroad.—Mrs. Lelia P. Corn.

ENJOYS THE LETTERS.

I want to express my love for the sisters of the Cozy Corner. I enjoy reading all the letters, and, as I love to read, I take comfort with them. We live where the winters are cold and long, and it is very lonely. The trees do not leaf out till almost June. Do you wonder, when I read of the warm states, that I am sick of home?—Yours of the Far Away.

INQUIRY.

Can someone inform me if jelly, such as peach and pear which has been made with a small amount of gelatine, will keep any length of time?—Mary of Ohio.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Letters and recipes have been received from the following friends of the Cozy Corner: Princess Wildflower, Emma L. Squires, Mary of Ohio, Mrs. W. B. North, Pete, Alone, Mrs. E. Mathes, Regina, and Mrs. Madge B. Zinn.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written in the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

Letters From Children

Dear Friends—I am a little boy, eight years old. I live in the country about a mile from town. We have a telephone and R. F. D. I have two sisters, Grace and Gladys. Grace and I go to a country school, a mile and a quarter from our home. There are a great many gas wells around here. There are two on the farm where we live. We have two horses and three cows, and a calf and 250 sheep, and hogs, and fine cattle. I have a dog and two cats. The dog's name is Rover. My papa takes The Blade and I like to read the little letters, so thought I would write one. We have been having an abundance of rain. The grass is growing fine and the trees are coming out fine.—Harold G. Hoskinson.

I am a little girl, 10 years old, and live in Indiana, the dear old Hoosier state. I am very much interested in the children's letters. I feel real cross when The Blade comes without them. I go to school and am in the fifth grade. I live only a block from the schoolhouse. I wish the "Red Rose" would write again.—Your faithful friend, Le Nada Kay.

My father takes The Blade and I have been interested in the letters, so I thought I would try to write one. I am a girl 15 years old. I have one brother, 9 years of age, and one sister, 12 years old. I live on a small farm in Wisconsin, one-half mile from the village of Star Prairie. My father has a fine ginseng garden. We picked 75,000 seeds last year. I will soon graduate from the common school and then I intend to go to high school. My favorite study is physiology. I go to the Congregational Sunday school. My father has been quite a deer hunter, but now game is very scarce.—Elva Muzzey.

I have been reading the letters of the little folks. I am 9 years old. My father lives on a farm. I have two brothers and one sister. I have a cat and some chickens. I like to gather eggs. I help do the chores. I go to school every day.—Yours truly, William Ehrhart.

I live in a small village in W. Va. My mamma died two years ago, and I keep house for papa. I have no brothers nor sisters. My aunts live close to us, and are very kind to me. I love to read. I am taking music lessons. I love music. I am 14 years old.—Papa's Housekeeper.

I am a little girl twelve years old. I live on a farm three miles and a half from Pomeroy, O. I have one brother, six years old. His name is Dale. I go to school every day. I like my teacher very much. My papa takes The Blade and likes it. I like to read letters from the children. Mamma likes to read The Blade, too. Good-bye.—Ruth Gilkey.

I am a little school girl twelve years old. I go to school two miles from home. I have two sisters and three brothers. My one sister lives in New York. Her name is Nellie. I have one cat and one dog and several chickens. —Ada H. Fickes.

I am a little boy eight years old. I go to school. I am in the third grade. I have light hair and blue eyes. My elder sister is married. I have four sisters and five brothers. My oldest sister's little boy will soon be old enough to call me Uncle Oscar. My birthday is the fifth of January.—Oscar Shank.

We live in Cherry county, Nebraska. It is sand hills, meadow land and lakes here. It is mostly cattle country, although in Sheridan county, just west of us, they raise many thousands of bushels of potatoes and ship them every year. We are near to school and a postoffice. I am nine years old.—Dick Bresee.

My twin brothers and I go to school. I am in the sixth grade. My brothers are in the fourth grade. My home is at Valrico, Florida. School will soon be out. I will be eleven years old the 31st of March.—Vida Truex.

I am a little boy eight years old. I go to school every day. It is one mile to my school house. I passed examination in all my studies. My papa lives on a farm. I have four brothers and one little sister. We have lots of fun riding down hill when there is snow. My grandma reads the little letters in The Blade to me, so I thought I would write. We have twelve cows and seven little pigs. Good-bye.—Lloyd Bennett.

Sights and Scenes in Rotterdam

A glimpse of Rotterdam, which is one of the busiest seaports and chief cities of Holland, is afforded by the following bit of description, taken from a book called Three Weeks in Holland and Belgium, written by John U. Higinbotham, and published by The Reilly & Britton Co., of Chicago. The amount of tonnage entering Rotterdam is only surpassed by London among European ports, and the city carries on an active foreign and domestic trade. The canals are Rotterdam's streets, generally speaking, and the principal buildings line the main canals. From a traveler's point of view, is this picture:

After ten days of ocean as flat as a travel-book, we are warned that the customs officers will invade our staterooms at 3 o'clock in the morning. The early hour proved to be the only disagreeable feature of the ordeal, as nothing was disturbed and our luggage was chalk-marked without even the formality of opening it. Being assured that the customs regulations have all been complied with, our passengers scrambled sleepily on deck to view the canal up which we were slowly passing. Trees of uniform height and symmetrical shape line both banks. Buoys fastened to the bottom of the river furnish anchorage for shipping of all descriptions. A breakfast food sign on one side, and an American Petroleum company tank on the other, show that United States enterprise attends to the first wants of the day and furnishes the illumination for its close. But what do we see peeping over yonder dike? A windmill, the frontier picket of an immense army that works night and day in the struggle between the land and the sea for the possession of Holland.

A CANAL NEAR ST. LAWRENCE CHURCH—ROTTERDAM.

It is half-past six when we leave the boat, and it is Saturday—scrubbing day. Later observation shows that there are five other scrubbing days each week, but Saturday is the day on which they become rabid on the subject. Wooden-shod servants are splashing and mopping and soaking and rubbing every exterior surface, horizontal and perpendicular. Not only windows and walks, but the walls of the houses are given a dressing until they fairly shine. Maids are beating a carpet, unrolling them over the tops of stepladders and rolling them up after every particle of dust is out of them. As in Spain children play at bull-fighting, so in Holland you see the little ones with miniature implements pounding away at small pieces of carpet, or washing the sides of their playhouses.

Another thing that strikes the eye of an American is the practice of placing mirrors outside the windows of the houses. These are circular or oblong in form, about eight by ten inches in size, and hung at such an angle as will enable the lady of the house to observe her callers or the passersby without being seen.

The first impression of Holland is pleasing, and this impression was deepened with every day of our stay. Thrift, cleanliness and a high average of comfort seem to abound. Nor do they lack a love of the beautiful. All of the public utilities, such as lamp-posts, mail boxes, telephone poles and viaducts, are made ornamental without detracting a particle from their usefulness. Water is always the landscape gardener's best friend, and water is everywhere. Nor should one fail to mention, among other first impressions, the perfectly natural courtesy which you meet on every hand.

Bicycles are as much in evidence as they were in America fifteen years ago. Ladies, children, soldiers and workmen go wheeling past on thoroughly modern machines.

One of the important sights in Rotterdam is St. Lawrence church, a once beautiful building with a tower which it costs a dime and much labor to ascend. The church was begun 80 years before Columbus discovered America, and the tower is not completed yet. The interior of the church was ruined by the Reformers, who whitewashed its walls and placed wooden pews in the center. It has a magnificent organ, and its pavement forms the roof of countless graves, with only here and there a legible inscription.

The Hollanders are the most patient and courageous people on earth. Not only do they live under the daily menace of the waters which literally overshadow their land, but they learn to speak Dutch! Just think of putting "Gevefrd" on a sign when they mean fresh paint, or of labeling doors "Duwen" or "Treken" when it would be so much simpler to say "Push" or "Pull"—that is, for an American. And how would you like to have your hair cut by a "hair snijder?"

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men," and for this reason New England Girl's call to the sleeping M. G. R.'s to wake up should have its effect. All you silent, early members who once were wont to disport yourselves in this column, take notice.

Ha! Ha! Didn't Helen scramble out of that chimney corner pretty quick, though? I almost wish she had brought her tea along and given me just a tiny sip when the others were not looking. But stay! They are all so sound asleep I think I'll just creep over there and take a drink of that tea.

Ouch! but it is hot. There, I've spilt it, and right on the top of Green Mountain Boy's bald head! I guess he dreamed he was in a prize fight, for he up with his fist and hit Zack Stubbs a stunning blow. I believe it would have killed anyone else, but Zack was so sleepy he scarcely realized anything had happened, or he wouldn't have done so had he not lost his balance and fallen over, hitting Isabel's chair so forcibly that it thoroughly awakened that young woman. She immediately arose in her wrath and thinking 'twas Bonnie Burnie, gave Bonnie such a shaking that she, in turn, became indignant and started to give Isabel a piece of her mind, when Truth Seeker came to his senses, rubbed his eyes and said: "Sh—Bonnie, you'll disturb that choir over there. Lena Rivers, Indiana Wabash, Addie, Quien Sabe, Omega, and several others are sleeping right out loud, and strange to relate, they are all in tune. So please don't disturb the music."

Whereupon they all subsided and were, one by one, joining in a grand chorus just as Olive Branch was making up her mind to try her peacemaking powers upon them.

Now, Helen, please don't tell who split that tea for they would never forgive me, nor would those literary people whose learned discourses upon books and authors were so suddenly interrupted. I am so sorry, for I didn't mean to do it, truly I didn't.—New England Girl.

The subject of authors and their writings is very interesting to me. I live in the country with an aged parent and often think of the following advice to the lonely: "Into thy room and there upon thy knees before thy book shelves humbly thank God that thou hast friends like these."

The Bible is the best of all books and written by the best of authors inspired by God himself. Among its great variety of authors are the poor fishermen; Luke, the physician; and David, the beautiful poet and king.

I have read about 25 of Shakespeare's plays and think them great, indeed. I do not know who is my favorite author, but I like the eight books I have read written by Charles Dickens, very much. His Little Nell and Little Dorrit are lovely characters.

Thackeray is one of my favorites. He expresses many beautiful thoughts in a way nice for quotations. Ian Maclaren's writings are among the best. I admire the Scotch as a people since reading his Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush. After reading his beautiful description of the little Lake of Galilee with its deep blue waters and white sand, I have read with renewed interest about Christ and his disciples when on and around that lake.

I like Scott, Cooper, Irving, Haw-thorne, Bulwer Lytton and Lew Wallace. Marie Corelli's My Wonderful Wife, will do good, I think, as it is a powerful argument against women's smoking.

William McKinley is one of my favorite characters in history, because he was a brave soldier, a wise ruler, a kind husband, an unselfish man, a forgiving martyr, a patient sufferer and a consistent Christian.—Myrtle.

I am a farmer's son and live 75 miles south of Indianapolis. I have lived on a farm for four years and like it very much, although I was born in Indianapolis. I am 17 years old and am a plasterer by trade. I learned the trade when I was 14 years old and I make good money.

I will tell you about my trip to the south. The year of 1906 I went on a pleasure trip to the Gulf. I liked it so well I stayed two years. I traveled all over and went as far south as New Orleans. I like the climate very much. It is nice to take a voyage on the Gulf of Mexico and get sea sick. I got back to Indiana in 1908. If any of our readers or anyone else wishes to take a trip just go south. I think you will be pleased, especially if you go to seaport towns.

I am learning to be a musician. I have a mandolin and a guitar. I am a great lover of music and books. I am five feet and eleven inches tall. I have dark brown eyes and hair and weigh 155 pounds. I live on the farm with my parents. We are having nice spring weather now.—Louie Gibson.

I had almost finished a letter to the circle in answer to the questions under consideration, when Miss Prudence said it is enough, but she left the welcome sign over the door, which gave me encouragement. I would have felt some regret over not getting to send my letter had I not read the one from Volunteer Boy. He so nearly spoke my sentiments in every line of his letter that I feel very well contented. I want to extend to him my congratulations.

I like to read good moral stories in which some useful lesson is taught; stories which, if they were acted in real life, would not make the world any worse. I think there is no harm in love stories, if they picture to the reader the beauty and purity of true, honest love. I think they help to strengthen our affections for our loved ones. But I condemn all stories with bloodshed and murder.

I attend Sunday school every Sunday morning and Epworth league in the afternoon. I like to recite and read essays.

The motto of our Epworth league is the same as the Cozy Corner's: "Look Up and Lift Up." This motto, combined with that of the M. G. R.'s for a life pattern cannot fail to make a noble and useful life.

What has become of Indiana Wabash? Her letters were so cheerful and interesting. Pet from N. C., I enjoyed your letter, and I agree with you in regard to the kind treatment of dumb animals. We must not be far apart, as I, too, live in Western North Carolina. I think it would be a pleasure to know you and Cherokee Girl personally.

There are so many who write good letters to the circle there isn't space to say more of them than the following:

There is not a letter their pen hath written,
Nor a thought to us they have given,
Which lingers not around our heart
Like sunset lines in heaven."
—Cecil Lorne.

I am a new member of the M. G. R. and am anxious to get acquainted with you all. I cannot give any talk about the latest list of questions, only I will say that my favorite book is the Bible because it is the engineer of the Gospel train.—West Va. Boy.

My favorite poet is Edgar Allan Poe. best of his works. I have read a number of fine books, and to tell the truth, it is difficult to decide the best author. I live in the country, but prefer the city as I was raised in one. My father bought a farm in the eastern part of Virginia. We are preparing the land for planting the crops. With kindest regards to the M. G. R. members.—Cyclone.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

I have just been going through the M. G. R. letters that are awaiting publication, and the number is something astonishing. What I wanted to say in particular is that you who have written and have not seen your letters published, do not think they have been thrown away. They are being kept for future reference and you are likely, any week, to see yourselves in print.—Miss Prudence.

Letters received since our last symposium of wit and wisdom are from Edna Francis, Chuck, Tease Box from Tennessee, Viola Blandus, L. E. C., Western Witch, Ivanhoe and Grandpa.

MRS. WHITE'S LETTER

Mrs. White, walking slowly and noiselessly through the front hall, was startled by a sudden thump, thump, behind her. Turning her head she saw the letters which the postman, on his morning round, had just dropped through the opening in the door.

Was there something for her perhaps? Anyway she would see, and turning back she looked them over, selected one, and started off with it in her mouth.

Why do you look so surprised, my dears? Oh! I see, you thought Mrs. White was a lady! No, indeed, she was just a pussy cat, the pride and pet of the boarding house where she lived.

Well, as I said, she was just going off with a letter in her mouth when her mistress entered in answer to the postman's ring.

"Why, Pussy-cat White, what are you doing with one of the boarder's letters?" she asked, taking it away and putting it with the others which she gathered up from the floor.

With tail erect Mrs. White followed her mistress into the dining room, showing by her very walk that she thought herself ill treated. She jumped up on her favorite cushion on the couch and curled up comfortably as if preparing for a good nap. She kept a watchful eye, however, on the letters which were laid on a tray on a small side table.

No sooner had her mistress left the room than Mrs. White with an agile leap was on the table, again selecting a certain letter with which she jumped to the floor.

Katie, the maid, coming in with some dishes, found her rolling on the floor with the letter between her paws.

"Sure, but ye're makin' very bold with other payple's letters," said Katie; and she rescued the letter a second time, putting them all, for greater safety, on the mantel.

Deprived of her treasure, Mrs. White showed her displeasure by several vigorous "meows," but seeing that entreaty did not avail, she resorted to stratagem, and retired under the table, where Katie left her apparently fast asleep.

Did Mrs. White know that the third time never fails? Be that as it may, she resumed her efforts on Katie's departure, jumping this time to the back of a chair, which stood just under the shelf, whence she pawed the letters to the floor till she found the one she wanted, and this time, to set her seal on it, she bit the corner off.

In the meantime, Mrs. Mason, hearing from Katie what she had seen in the diningroom, suspected that Mrs. White would not give up her attempt without another trial, and went to see for herself what was going on. Her eyes fell upon the letters scattered upon the floor. She looked about for Mrs. White, and finally found her apparently sleeping the sleep of a good and virtuous cat, but the bitten letter by her side betrayed her.

"You naughty cat!" said Mrs. Mason, pouncing on the offender, "whose letter is it that you are so determined to open?" and turning it over she read the address, Mrs. White, 10 Clifton street, Boston, Mass.

"Well, now, who is Mrs. White? We haven't anyone of that name in this family," she said slowly.

Suddenly a light broke over her puzzled face, and her tone changed to one of pride and pleasure as she exclaimed:

"Why it's your letter, Mrs. White, and you knew it all the time! You certainly are the smartest cat in this city. Of course, you wanted your own letter. And you shall have it," she added, as she opened it and handed over the small bunch of dried catnip, which Mrs. White's keen scent had detected as soon as her nose had touched it.

With ears pricked up the great cat responded to her mistress' praise, first rising, then rubbing against her arm and purring loudly as she received the catnip, for which her mouth had watered all the morning.

A line was written on the page which enclosed the catnip, and this Mrs. Mason read aloud, as follows: "Here's the catnip I promised you last week, Kitty-cat White. I hope you'll enjoy it."

As she read it Mrs. Mason said, "Well, now, I do remember that Grace promised you that, but I never should have thought of it again."

At noon Mrs. White, adorned with a fresh blue rubbon around her snow-white neck, received calmly many compliments, as one after another heard the story of her intelligence and determination. But the praise did not turn her head, and to this day she continues to enjoy the reputation that she gained on the day when she received her first and only letter.—Georgia M. Root in the Boston Budget and Beacon.

THE POETS' CORNER

The New Church Organ.

By Will M. Carleton.

They've got a bran new organ, Sue,
For all their fuss and search;
They've done just as they said they'd do
And fetched it into church,
They're bound the critter shall be seen,
And on the preacher's right,
They've hoisted up their new machine
In everybody's sight.

They've got a chorister and choir,
Ag'in my voice and vote;
For it was never my desire,
To praise the Lord by note.

I've been a sister good an' true,
For five and thirty year;
I've done what seemed my part to do,
An' prayed my duty clear;
I've sung the hymns both slow and quick,
Just as the preacher read:
And twice, when Deacon Tubbs was sick,
I took the fork an' led.
And now their bold, new-fangled ways,
Is comin' all about;
And I, right in my latter days,
Am fairly crowded out.

Today, the preacher, good old dear,
With tears all in his eyes,
Read: "I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,"
I al'ays liked that blessed hymn—
I s'pose I al'ays will;
It somehow gratifies my whim,
In good old Ortonville;"
But when that choir got up to sing
I couldn't catch a word;
They sung the most senseless thing
A body ever heard.

Some worldly chaps was standin' near,
And when I seed them grin,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And boldly waded in.
I thought I'd chase their tune along,
An' tried with all my might;
But though my voice is good an' strong,
I couldn't steer it right;
When they was high, then I was low,
An' also contrawise,
And I too fast, or they too slow,
To "mansions in the skies."

An' after every verse, you know,
They played a little tune;
I didn't understand, an' so
I started in too soon.
I pitched it pretty middlin' high,
I fetched a lusty tone,
But, oh; alas! I found that I
Was singing there alone;
They laughed a little, I am told,
But I had done my best;
And not a wave of trouble rolled
Across my peaceful breast.

And Sister Brown—I could but look—
She sits right front of me;
She never was no singin' book,
An' never meant to be;
But then, she al'ays tried to do
The best she could, she said;
She understood the time right through,
An' kep' it with her head;
But when she tried this mornin', oh,
I had to laugh, or cough—
It kep' her head a-bobbin' so,
It e'en a'most came off.

An Deacon Tubbs—he all broke down,
As one might well suppose,
He took one look at Sister Brown,
And meekly scratched his nose,
He looked his hymn book through and through,
An' laid it on the seat,
An' then a pensive sigh he drew,
An' looked completely beat;
An' when they took another bout,
He didn't even rise,
But drawed his red bandanner out,
An' wiped his weepin' eyes.

I've been a sister, good an' true,
For five and thirty year;
I've done what seemed my part to do,
And prayed my duty clear;
But death will stop my voice, I know,
For he is on my track;
And some day I to church will go
And never more come back.
And when the folks gets up to sing—
Whene'er that time shall be—
I do not want no patent thing
A-squealin' over me.

Sweet Marie.

Words by Cy Warman.

I've a secret in my heart, sweet Marie—
A tale I would impart, love to thee.
Every daisy in the dell
Knows my secret, knows it well—
And yet I dare not tell, sweet Marie.
When I hold your hand in mine, sweet Marie,
A feeling most divine comes to me—
All the world is full of spring,
Full of warblers on the wing,
And I listen while they sing, sweet Marie.

CHORUS.

Come to me, sweet Marie,
Sweet Marie, come to me,
Not because your face is fair,
Love to see;
But your soul so pure and sweet
Makes my happiness complete,
Makes me falter at your feet, sweet Marie.

In the morn when I awake, sweet Marie,
Seems to me my heart would break,
Love to thee.
Every wave that shakes the shore
Seems to say it o'er and o'er,
Seems to say that I adore sweet Marie.
When the sunset tints the west, sweet Marie,
And I sit down to rest, love, with thee,
Every star that studs the sky
Seems to stand and wonder why
They're so dimmer than your eye, sweet Marie.

The Isle of Long Ago.

By Benjamin F. Taylor.

Oh, a wonderful stream is the river of Time,
As it runs through the realm of tears,
With a faultless rhythm and musical rhyme,
And a boundless sweep and surge sublime,
As it blends with the Ocean of Years.

How the winters are drifting, like flakes of snow,
And the summers, like buds between;
And the year in the sheaf—so they come and they go,
On the river's breast, with its ebb and flow,
As it glides on the shadow and sheen.

There's a magical isle up the river of Time,
Where softest echoes are straying;
And the isle is as sweet as a musical chime,
Or the exquisite breath of a tropical clime,
When June with the roses is staying.

And the name of that isle is the Long Ago,
And we bury our treasures there;
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of snow—
There are heaps of dust—but we love them so!
There are trinkets and tresses of hair.

There are fragments of song that nobody sings,
And a part of an infant's prayer;
There's a lute unswept and a harp without strings;
There are broken vows and pieces of rings,
And the garments that she used to wear,

There are hands that are waved when the fairy shore
By the mirage is lifted in air;
And we sometimes hear, through the turbulent roar,
Sweet voices we heard in the days gone before,
When the wind down the river is fair.

Oh, remembered for aye, be that blessed isle,
And all the day of our life till night—
When the evening comes with its beautiful smile,
And our eyes are closing to slumber awhile,
May that "Greenwood of Soul" be in sight.

Bachelor's Hall.

Bachelor's hall, what a quare lookin' place it is,
Kape me from such all the days of me life;
Sure, but I think what a burnin' disgrace it is,
Niver at all to be gettin' a wife.
See the old bachelor, gloomy and sore enough,
Placin' his taykettle on the fire;
Soon it tips over—Och, thin he is mad enough—
If he were present—to fight wid the squire.

CHORUS.

Bachelor's hall, what a quare lookin' place it is,
Kape me from such all the days of me life;
Sure, but I think what a burnin' disgrace it is,
Niver at all to be gettin' a wife.

Now like a hog in a mortar-bed wallyin',
Awkward enough, see him, knadin' his dough;
Troth if the bread he oud ate widout swallyin'
How he wud favor his palate, you know!
Pots, dishes, pans and such grassy commodities,
Ashes and pratie skins kiver the floor,
His cubberd's a store-house of comical oddities,
Things that have niver been nabors before.

His male bein' over—the table left setting so,
Dishes take care of yerselves, if ye can;
But hunger returns, then he's fumin' and frettin' so,
Och! let him alone for a baste of a man!
Late in the night he goes to bed shiverin',
Niver a bit is the bed made at all,
He crapes like a tarrapin under the kiverin',
Bad luck to the picter of bachelor's hall.

The Mistletoe Bough.

The mistletoe hung in the castle hall,
And the holly branch shone on the old oak wall,
The Baron's retainers were bright and gay,
Keeping the Christmas holiday;
And the Baron beheld with a father's pride,
His beautiful daughter, young Lovell's bride,
And she with her bright eyes seemed to be,
The star of that goodly company.
Oh, the mistletoe bough; Oh, the mistletoe bough!

"I'm weary of dancing, now," she cried,
"Here tarry a moment, I'll hide, I'll hide!"
Young Lovell, be sure, was the first to trace,
The way to her secret hiding place.
Away she ran and her friends began,
Each tower to search and each nook to scan,
And Lovell he cried, "Oh, wher dost thou hide?
I'm lonely without thee, my own dear bride."
Oh, the mistletoe bough; Oh, the mistletoe bough!

They searched that night; they searched next day,
They searched in vain till the weeks passed away,
The highest, the lowest, the loneliest spot,
Young Lovell searched wildly, but found her not;
And years flew by and the story at last
Was told as a sorrowful tale, long past,
When Lovell appeared the children cried,
"See the old man weep for his fairy bride!"
Oh, the mistletoe bough; Oh, the mistletoe bough!

At length an old chest that had long lain hid,
Was found in the castle—they raised the lid,
A skeleton form lay moldering there,
And the bridal wreath of a lady fair.
Oh sad was her fate, in sportive jest,
She hid from her lover in the old oak chest,
It closed with a spring and her bridal bloom,
Lay moldering there in a living tomb.
Oh, the mistletoe bough; Oh, the mistletoe bough!

Aged Mother.

On the banks of a long, lone river,
A thousand miles away,
I have an aged mother,
Whose hair is turning gray.

CHORUS.

Then blame me not for weeping,
Oh, blame me not, I pray,
For I have an aged mother
A thousand miles away.

Last night while I was sleeping,
I had a heavenly dream.
I thought I saw her kneeling,
Praying to God for me.

Today I had a letter,
It came from sister dear,
It spoke of aged mother,
I wish that she was here.

They told me they had laid her,
In the cold and silent grave,
On the banks of the long, lone river
A thousand miles away.

A LITTLE CHAT.

Please don't send in any more requests for poems at present. There is a large number of requests awaiting publication and an equally large number of poems we have not yet been able to publish. We want to give a "fair deal" to everyone, and there are many poems which were received months ago that have not yet been printed.

Poems received in answer to recent requests are One Step at a Time, The Irish Emigrant, The Golden Chain, Kitty Clyde, and Declaration of Independence.

Can some one send the words of the two Irish songs, The Wearing of the Green, and Pat Malory?

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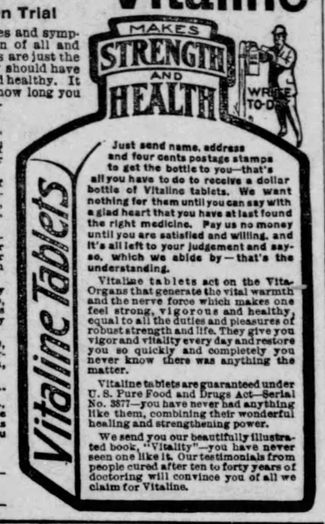

NERVOUS WEAKNESS, DEBILITY—Lost Vitality, Nervous Weakness, Wornout Feeling, Weak, Aching Back, Lack of Strength, Energy or Ambition, Bad Dreams, Poor Memory, Bashful, Restless at Night, Despondent.

STOMACH TROUBLES—Pain in Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bad Taste or Breath, Sick Headache, Bloated, Heartburn, Sour Belching, Spitting Up, Catarrh, Gas, Gnawing, Nervousness.

HEART WEAKNESS—Fluttering, Skipping, Palpitation, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Short Breath, Weak, Sinking, Cold or Dizzy Spells, Swelling, Rheumatism, Throbbing in Excitement or Exertion.

CATARRH—Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running Watery or Yellowish Matter, or Stopped Up, Sneezing, Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness; Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels may be Catarrh.

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Dr. Rainey Medicine Co., Dept. 4, 152 Lake St., Chicago. I enclose four cents postage. Send me by mail in plain package $1.00 bottle Vitaline Tablets as trial, and if it proves satisfactory I will send you $1.00, otherwise I will pay you nothing.

Name _____

Address _____

300,000 Women to Take Part in a Suffragettes' Demonstration

London, Tuesday, May 18.—The suffragettes, encouraged by the success of their campaign in the constituencies where, bye-elections have been held recently, have organized a great demonstration as a culmination of the year's fight for women's suffrage.

It will be held in Hyde Park on Sunday, June 21, and the organizers are counting on an attendance of 300,000, women from all parts of the country. The suffragettes from the provinces will be met at the various railroad stations by delegates from the London organizations and seven processions, each headed by a military band, will march on the park from different parts of the compass.

Twenty speakers, all women, will harangue the assembled masses until, at a given time, buglers will announce that the resolution to parliament, demanding the vote, is about to be put.

The result is a foregone conclusion, but a lively few minutes is expected when the decision is announced.

WRIGHTS MAKING RECORD

Four Miles in Less Than Three Minutes.

Invention Is Closely Guarded From Prying Newspaper Men and Photographers.

Manteo, N. C., May 14.—Wilbur and Orville Wright, the Dayton, Ohio, aeronauts were flying again today in their aeroplane with which they have had numerous successful experiments over the sand dunes and waters at Killdevil Hill, on the coast.

Pleased with their early morning experiments of yesterday, the Wright Brothers were up early today and had their air-ship up and flying before it was possible for visitors to reach the scene of operations from this point, which is 12 miles distant across the sound, and where the newspaper writers, correspondents and photographers have located in hope of a chance of observing the flights.

Conditions Good.

The weather conditions were good again today for the experiments. The wind was blowing only twelve miles an hour from the southwest, and the atmospheric conditions seemed to be just right for the purpose of the Wright brothers.

At 1:30 a. m., a telephone message from near the scene of the flight said that "they are still flying through the air."

It appears to be the purpose of the Wrights to surpass in results, if possible, the accomplishments of yesterday afternoon, when their aeroplane, at an altitude of forty feet, made four miles down the coast in two minutes and fifty seconds. Both inventors were in the aeroplane at the time. Both were flying again today. The experiments will continue throughout the day unless visitors arrive. This will result in the suspension of the experiments.

Aeroplane Well Guarded.

The Wright Brothers have been so afraid that some one might discover their ideas that they have not dared to leave their aeroplane unguarded. They have it in a sheltered house on the beach behind a sand dune near the life saving station, and the brothers even sleep with it at night. When any one suspected of being a correspondent or photographer appears anywhere on the beach they hastily cover the aeroplane and hasten with it to their beach quarters. The Wrights have not announced how much longer they will continue their flight on the coast.

DIES SHIELDING SLAYER

Michigan Farmer Is Killed in a Mysterious Manner.

Ionia, Mich., May 18.—Ben Cook, aged 21, son of a farmer living near Pewamo, died at his home yesterday as a result of a 3-inch knife wound in his abdomen. The wound was sustained in a fight in Pewamo Saturday night, but the young man died without yielding to requests that he name his assailant.

He got home with some assistance and got to bed without letting his parents know that he was hurt, but some time later notified them that he had a pain in his stomach. By the time a doctor was summoned his services were too late.

CHURCH IS INCORPORATED

East Palestine Congregation First of Kind to Do So.

Columbus, O., May 18.—The Pentecostal Church of the Nazarine, of East Palestine, Ohio, was incorporated today. Though there have been a number of churches established in which the doctrine of immediate and complete inspiration of preachers after the manner of the Pentecostal manifestation of the Holy Spirit, this is the first one of the kind to be incorporated.

Among the tenets of this church is the doctrine of the entire sanctification of believers.

KILLED IN EXPLOSION

Another Mine Disaster Occurs in Pennsylvania.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 18.—Seven mine workers were instantly killed and more than a dozen injured yesterday afternoon in an explosion in the Mt. Lookout colliery of the Temple Coal & Iron company at Wyoming, near here.

The dead are: Pascal Smith, of Wyoming, aged 27 years, married, with a family; Frank Smith, of Exeter, aged 25 years, single; Michael McNulty, of Archbald, aged 25 years single; Oscar S. Malcomb, of West Pittston, aged 47 years, married, with a family; George Metcalf, of Exeter, aged 40 years, married, with family; Lewis Pataskay, of Wyoming, aged 38, married; Joseph Yancanden, of Wyoming, aged 30 years, married.

The injured: John Welsh, William Cofstolo, Henry Learch, John Pataskay, Charles Babcock.

Five Others Hurt.

All those injured live in the neighborhood of the colliery. All were burned upon face and hands.

Five others were burned in the same way, but their names could not be obtained having been sent home during the excitement in ambulances.

The explosion occurred 600 feet underground and 1,800 feet from the shaft up which the miners make their exit. John Kosmith, a miner, left a small "gas feeder" burn in the extreme end of a gangway, which set fire to the timbers and caused the accident.

The shock of the explosion was felt on the surface and a rescue party was formed and they were at once sent into the mine to get the men out.

Rescuers Overcome.

They worked until 8:30 o'clock last night before they were able to bring them all to the surface. Several of the rescue party were overcome by gas and had to be taken from the mine in a semi-conscious condition.

When the news of the explosion spread through the historic town of Wyoming thousands of persons flocked to the mine and the state police who have their barracks near there, had all they could do to keep the crowd away from the mouth of the shaft.

THREE KILLED BY TRAIN

Fast Flyer Strikes Carriage at Grade Crossing.

Flora, Ind., May 18.—Three persons met death and another was fatally injured in a crossing accident last night when a Pennsylvania passenger train struck a carriage, hurling the occupants into the air.

The vehicle contained the family of Township Trustee James L. Cripes, who met instant death, Mrs. Cripes, and their two-year-old daughter, Ruth, who also were killed, and another child, which was fatally hurt.

MISS WHEELER WINS SUIT

Cleveland Court Gives General's Daughter Big Judgment.

Cleveland, O., May 16.—By consent, Judge Phillips yesterday entered judgment against the McClean Arms and Ordnance company in favor of Miss Lucy Wheeler, of Mobile, Ala., daughter of General Joe Wheeler, who asked $117,625 as administratrix of her father's estate for services he rendered the company before his death. She was awarded $2,500 and 200 shares of the company's stock, valued at $20,000.

FIRE LOSS HALF MILLION

Old Plant of Packing Company at Omaha Burns.

Omaha, Neb., May 16.—The old plant of the Omaha Packing company at South Omaha was destroyed by fire last night, together with 3,000,000 pounds of meat, a total damage of $500,000. The old plant was used principally for the storage of meats. The ice plant was also destroyed. Five firemen were slightly hurt.

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OAK 800 YEARS OLD BURNS.

London, May 18.—One of the seven fine old oaks in Salcey forest, Northamptonshire, was burned down the other day.

It is surmised that some visitors to the forest made a picnic fire in the hollow trunk, the result being the destruction of the tree, which is said to have been 800 years old.

The commissioners have now given instructions to the ranger that no picnic parties will be allowed in future and that trespassers in the forest be severely dealt with.

DYNAMITE IN CAR STRIKE

Is Placed Under Street Cars in Cleveland.

Police Fire Upon Rioters and Hundreds Are Clubbed in One Clash.

Cleveland, May 18.—Many acts of lawlessness were committed in connection with the street car strike yesterday and last night.

During the riot at 9:50 o'clock at Ansel road N. E. and Superior avenue N. E. many shots were fired by the police. Hundreds of people were clubbed. A big crowd of strikers and sympathizers stoned a car load of patrolmen, using slung shots in which they threw marbles.

Carl Covell, No. 2066 E. 101st street, a motorman, was arrested and taken to the Thirteenth precinct station, where he was charged with disorderly conduct. Patrolman Yost was struck by two marbles and severely injured.

Four packages of powdered dynamite were placed on the Euclid avenue tracks at E. Fortieth street at 4 p. m. Police saw the men who did the work, but could not catch them.

Dynamite was used for the second time on the E. Fifty-fifth street line at 9:30 last evening. Part of a stick was exploded under car No. 559 at Francis avenue S. E. The car caught fire. Several women in it fainted. Police extinguished the flames and the car proceeded.

Peace Effort Fails.

The first attempt by the members of the state board of arbitration today to bring about peace between the Municipal Traction company and its striking employes resulted in a failure.

President Dupont conferred with Members Bishop and Owens, of the board in regard to strike settlement, and while he agreed to arbitrate some points he would not concede the one thing for which the men stand determinedly.

"In no case will I arbitrate the reinstatement of the men at the expense of those now employed," he said. "I shall stick for the seniority of runs, those now working getting the preference."

President Dupont was asked whether he would arbitrate all other points. He replied that he would arbitrate no point until the lawlessness had ceased.

Deeds of violence continued to be reported on the part of strike sympathizers throughout the day. A car was held up at the corner of Broadway and Central avenue. A brick was thrown striking the conductor in the head, knocking him unconscious. His condition is serious, but it is thought he will recover. The motorman was dragged from the car, but was released when it was supposed by the rioters that the conductor had been killed.

A nonunion motorman while walking to the Windemere barns today was attacked by a number of strike sympathizers, and terribly beaten. Trolley wires were cut and obstructions placed on the car tracks at many points.

TO STOP ALL DRINKING

Recommendation of Chief of Locomotive Engineers.

Columbus, O., May 14.—The annual report of Grand Chief Stone, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, was read at the convention in session here. The grand chief makes recommendations along the line of temperance. The rules at present provide that any member discharged from a position for drinking shall also be expelled from the order. It is recommended that this law be amended so that any member who drinks, either on or off duty, shall be liable to expulsion.

Another recommendation was that the convention carefully consider the question of interurban trolley motormen; also trolleymen who work on cars which make up a part of a passenger train service of railways.

DRINKING IS PROHIBITED

Frick Company Puts Strict Rules in Force.

Pittsburg, May 14.—The H. C. Frick Coke company, a subsidiary of the United States Steel corporation, has ordered into effect a new code of rules governing its mines and miners, the most remarkable provision of which is the prohibiting of the company's miners from drinking, whether on duty or off.

STUDENT'S BODY IS FOUND

Faculty May Put Ban on Canoeing.

Alma, Mich., May 16.—The body of Bert Henderson of Detroit, the Alma student who has been missing since Monday afternoon, was found yesterday in the channel of the mill pond by students. At the coroner's inquest held directly after the finding of the body, it was decided death was due to accidental drowning. The watch in the dead man's pocket had stopped at 5:45, a time when the waves were running high on the pond. The body was found in 12 feet of water where the southwest wind had a clear sweep of the pond.

Services were held over the remains in the college chapel last evening and the two brothers of the canoe victim left for Detroit later with the casket.

As this is the second fatal canoe accident within a year, the faculty is expected to take steps toward putting a stop to the sport at once.

GIVES LIFE TO AID ALIENS

Mrs. Seaford, of Durand, Mich., Dies of Pneumonia.

Durand, Mich., May 16.—Mrs. F. Seaford, who died yesterday, sacrificed her life in her efforts to protect destitute foreigners from hunger and exposure to the cold wet weather of the past week. Wednesday she took twelve alien laborers, who came here from the west to work in the sugar beet fields, into her home, fed them and made beds for them upon the floors. During the night she arose to look after the comfort of her guests, and caught a sever cold which developed into pneumonia and caused her death.

BANKER IS SENT TO PEN

Former Teller of Defunct Bank Gets Seven Years.

Pittsburg, May 15.—Thomas W. Harvey, former teller of the Enterprise National bank, which failed several years ago for nearly $2,000,000, failing in his attempt to interest the United States court of appeals in his case, surrendered himself to the federal authorities today and was sentenced to serve seven years in the Western penitentiary.

CHALLENGES WRIGHTS TO AIRSHIP RACE

English Aeronaut Would Contest for Stake of $5,000 or More.

Norfolk, Va., May 18.—Wilbur Wright, the aeronaut, who with his brother, Orville Wright, has recently made record-breaking flights, when shown a dispatch from London to the effect that Henry Farman, the English aeronaut, who holds the aeroplane record for that country, has issued a challenge to the Ohioans to an aeroplane contest in France, for a stake of $5,000, refused to make any statement on the subject. He would not say whether or not he had received Farman's challenge through another source than the American Press dispatch, and refused most positively to discuss either the challenge or anything regarding his machine or his plans for the future.

Farman's Challenge.

Paris, May 18.—Henry Farman, the English aeronaut, now in Paris, said with referenc to his challenge to the Wright brothers, the American aeronauts, that he would provide $5,000 for the match, and more if required. He considers the Wright brothers as most expert aeroplanists and capable of accomplishing wonderful feats, but he expresses himself as believing that the reports received here of their recent performances must have been inexact. His experience showed, he said, that it is impossible, as stated in the reports from the United States, to fly four miles in fifteen minutes, which speed would be insufficient to keep the machine in the air.

BISHOP HORSTMANN DIES

Beloved Prelate Was Victim of Heart Disease.

Active Career as Head of Cleveland Diocese Since 1892 Is Closed.

Canton, O., May 14.—Rt. Rev. Ignatius F. Horstmann, bishop of Cleveland, one of the prominent and well beloved prelates of the Catholic church in this country, died in Canton last night at 9:20 o'clock.

The bishop was taken suddenly ill after celebrating early mass in St. John's church yesterday morning. He was able to walk to the parsonage, and although suffering a second attack later in the morning, rallied in the afternoon, and in the early evening was believed to be out of all danger. Dr. E. O. Portmann, who had attended him, said that he would be able to return to Cleveland within a few days. About 9 p. m. he sustained another attack of heart failure and nervous exhaustion, and at 9:20 o'clock passed away.

Bishop Horstmann came to Canton Monday to participate in exercises of confirmation for three days at Canton churches. He spent Monday evening, Tuesday and Wednesday morning in this work.

After mass at St. John's he complained of feeling ill. The bishop went to the parsonage and a physician was hastily summoned. The doctor found the bishop in a bad state of nervous collapse. His heart action was such as to necessitate prompt measures of relief. The patient responded to the treatment and the physician left. At 11 o'clock a second attack came, and the bishop's life again was in grave danger. He revived sufficiently to indicate that the crisis had passed, and at 4 o'clock fell asleep. The third attack at 9 o'clock, which came unexpectedly, proved fatal.

Life came to an end with great suddenness. Bishop Horstmann arose from his bed at 9:15 to go to another room. He returned in five minutes, sat down upon the edge of the bed, threw up his hands and fell back dead.

In the death chamber were Father Clement Treiber, of St. Joseph's church, and Father Timothy Dunn, assistant to Father P. J. McGuire, of St. John's church.

Dr. O. E. Portmann, the attending physician, had left the bishop's bedside about 8:30. "The bishop is resting easy," was the physician's announcement at that time. Dr. Portmann had no sooner arrived at his home when Father Dunn was sent for him, but the bishop was past medical attention. Soon after the bells of the city were tolling.

An administrator of the diocese will be appointed at once. The successor to the bishop will not be appointed for some months. Then the board of appointment, composed of priests who have held their present parishes for over 25 years, will convent and select three names from among their number. These three names will be sent to Pope Pius X. Probably from among them he will choose the successor to the deceased bishop. But if, in his discretion, it be better to appoint some outsider to the position he will do so.

Philadelphia and it was while in that high position that he was appointed bishop of Cleveland to succeed Bishop Richard Gilmour. The appointment was made on November 29, 1891, and published on December 14, 1891.

The consecration of the Rev. Dr. Horstmann took place in the cathedral at Philadelphia on Wednesday, February 25, 1892.

Bishop Horstmann arrived in Cleveland Tuesday evening, March 8, and on the following morning his installation as the third bishop of Cleveland took place in St. John's cathedral. He was pontificate and Bishop Foley, of Detroit, preached the installation sermon.

Owing to Bishop Gilmour's long illness much work that could not be delegated had to remain undone. This work was now taken in hand by the new bishop and kept him steadily occupied for many months after his installation. Churches were established, orders dedicated, confirmation administered and the large and varied interests of the diocese, both spiritual and temporal, administered by him with greatest zeal and self-sacrifice.

Bishop Horstmann early visited the various churches in the diocese, easily winning the friendship of clergy and laity by his kindness and genial manner. He was received with filial respect and warmest welcome and found the diocese in a condition that surprised and pleased him.

In December, 1892, the bishop asked the pastors of congregations to send to the diocesan archives duplicate photographs of their respective churches. The same request was sent to the heads of all the religious and educational institutions.

In a short time a most valuable array of photographs was collected, one set of which was mounted in two large albums, properly engrossed and indexed. The other set was likewise mounted in a splendidly bound album and presented to His Holiness Leo XIII., by Bishop Horstmann when he made his first official visit to Rome, in December, 1894.

In line with Bishop Gilmour's similar action some years previous, the diocese was again divided in August, 1898, into five districts, each of which was assigned to one of the five orphan asylums located in the diocese. The sisterhoods were allowed to collect only in the district now assigned to their respective asylums, in order to make this annual call on the charity of the faithful as light a burden as possible.

POINTS IN THE PRELATE'S LIFE

Well Loved Bishop Had an Active Career.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Cleveland, O., May 14.—Rt. Rev. Ignatius Frederick Horstmann was born in Philadelphia, Pa., December 16, 1840, and was therefore a few months over sixty-seven years of age. He was one of a family of ten children and his early education was received in private and the public schools of that city. He graduated from Philadelphia's Central high school.

From an early age the priesthood was his ambition. After graduating from high school he was sent to the seminary at Glen Riddle. In 1860 he was sent to the American college at Rome by order of Bishop Wood on account of his scholarship. His work there was of high merit. He was ordained to the priesthood at Rome on June 10, 1865, and was given a doctorate in 1866. Returning to Philadelphia he became a professor at St. Charles seminary and remained there until 1877, when he became pastor of St. Mary's church in Philadelphia.

For eight years he remained in this position and while pastor of this church he spent considerable time as an editor of church literature, writing an introduction to an edition of the Bible which brought him fame in the church.

In 1885 he was unexpectedly called to the chancellorship of the diocese of

CHILD IN A DEATH PACT

Musician and Foster Son Agree to Die.

Chicago, May 18.—What appears to have been an agreement on the part of Henry Rudolph Amann, a musician 43 years old, and his 12-year-old foster son, Walter Knobel, to die together, came to light when Amann was found staggering through the woods near Fort Sheridan, delirious from self-inflicted wounds, and the boy's body was found in a ravine.

The facts as gleaned from the musician's rambling statements, when partly revived at the fort's hospital, were that Amann for reasons, as yet not learned, led the boy into the forest last Friday, and after wandering about for nearly two days, gained the boy's consent that Amann should kill him.

Amann stabbed the child through the heart with a knife, and stabbed himself twice in the breast, but his wounds did not prove fatal. There was found in Amann's pocket a letter, which, he declared, the boy had written and which tended to prove that the boy knew what his fate was to be and welcomed it.

OHIO RECTOR IS DEPOSED

Former Cincinnati Preacher Is Ousted by Bishop Vincent.

Boston, Mass., May 16.—Rev. Geo. Clarke Cox, of Cambridge, formerly rector of an Episcopal church in Cincinnati, O., has been formally deposed from the priesthood by Right Rev. Boyd Vincent, D. D., bishop of Southern Ohio.

At the time of the trial of Rev. Algernon S. Crapsey, D. D., of Rochester, N. Y., who was convicted of holding religious views not countenanced by the Episcopal church, Rev. Mr. Cox expressed sympathy with the Rochester divine, and endorsed some of his statements.

An attempt was made to present Mr. Cox for trial on charges of heresy, but was not successful. Last year, Rev. Cox came to Cambridge, but has not been in charge of any parish there. Recently he decided that there was little prospect of a reconciliation of his views with all the doctrines of the creed and he accordingly notified Bishop Vincent that he could not conscientiously continue as a clergyman of the church.

STREET CAR IS BLOWN UP

Four Persons Injured When Infernal Machine Lets Go.

Calcutta, May 16.—A bomb which had been placed on the rail of a street car line here was exploded yesterday by the wheel of a car passing over it. Four natives were injured by the explosion.

It was evidently the intention of the perpetrators of the outrage to wreck a street car containing white persons, as notices in Bengali recently have been circulated warning natives not to ride in first-class cars. Apparently the bomb was charged with picric acid and not dynamite.

This being the fifth attempt within five months to blow up street cars with bombs much uneasiness has resulted.

Half of Torn Letter Only Clue in Search for Father

New York, May 18.—With his only clue one-half of a letter torn lengthwise, Carlos Amenabar, of Huelva, Spain, arrived here in search of his father, Jose Amenabar, an iron ore merchant of Huelva, who mysteriously disappeared while traveling on business in the south.

The elder man came here in 1904, and was heard from by his family as he traveled from place to place. The last time the father was heard from he was in Baton Rouge, La., in 1907. Then his family received no letters for a long period, and finally they received half a letter, envelope and paper within having been torn lengthwise.

The address, the signature of the writer and the name of the place whence it was sent are all missing, but his son is sure the handwriting is that of his father. Carlos decided to go to Mexico and search personally for his missing father.

MRS. EDDY TRANSFERS EXTENSIVE ESTATE.

Boston, May 13.—Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, head of the Christian Science church, has filed two deeds by which she transfers to the trustees of her estate, Henry M. Baker, Josiah E. Fernald and Archibald McLellan, the extensive estate on which she lives at Chestnut Hill.

AEROPLANE IN SMASH

Wright Brothers' Machine Is Wrecked in Flight.

Disappointed, but Undaunted, Brothers Pack Machine and Return to Dayton, O.

Norfolk, Va., May 15.—Disaster yesterday overtook the daring aeronauts, Wilbur and Orville Wright, of Dayton, O., who have for two weeks made successful flights with their aeroplane at Killdevil Hill, N. C., when, after the greatest flight ever made with a similar machine, the aeroplane was wrecked.

Wilbur Wright, the navigator, escaped unhurt except for a face scratch. But the machine was smashed and now is useless for further tests.

Had Flown 8 Miles.

The aeroplane had flown eight miles in seven minutes and forty seconds under perfect control and the disaster was due to an error on the part of the navigator who directed the course of the flying machine downward too quickly. The plan of operation is to elevate the course, but instead of touching the right lever for this result, the opposite lever was used and the birdlike framework darted downward, striking the ground with great force.

The machine was wrecked behind a sand hill two miles from its starting point.

Disappointed, but undaunted, the Wright Brothers began immediately after the wreck to pack up their effects, including the remnants of the shattered prize, preparatory to its shipment to their home in Dayton, O. No more tests will be made on the bleak North Carolina coast for the present.

Not since the Wrights have been at Killdevil has their machine appeared so complete an instrument for aerial navigation as it did yesterday when it sailed its last flight.

Inexperience the Cause.

Inexperience on the part of the operator in the manipulation of the new steering gear resulted in the disaster. This gearing had just been perfected and installed and Wilbur Wright was evidently unfamiliar with its operation. Earlier in the day a short flight was made with Orville Wright and Furnass, the machinist, in the seats of the machine. This covered a course of about one mile and a half and was remarkable in the light of former feats, only in the fact that its course was at all times on a curve.

CAR MEN ON STRIKE

Two Thousand Employes Involved in Labor Trouble.

Dissatisfied Employes Say Contract Has Been Violated by the Company.

Cleveland, May 16.—Cleveland's street car system was tied up at 5 o'clock today by an almost unanimous vote of the local union of the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employes.

To reach this conclusion meetings were held last night beginning at 8 o'clock and lasting until 3 o'clock this morning.

Rioting and Violence.

Rioting and violence, although not serious, marked the early hours of the strike. One of the first disturbances of any consequence took place at the Lakeview car barns, where Chief of Police Kohler was struck by a stone hurled at the police by strike sympathizers.

An effort to move the cars from the Lakeview barns was opposed by the strikers. The men on the cars refused to leave, and a crowd quickly gathered. The police, headed by the chief, were rushed to the barns. In an effort to drive the crowd back stones and clubs were used. The police also used their maces in an effort to control the mob. Many were slightly injured.

Cars are being stopped in all sections of the city by the strikers and their friends. A Payne avenue car was derailed by a rail thrown across the track, the crew on a St. Clair avenue car was dragged from the car and assaulted. The motorman's scalp was laid open.

Tore Up Car Tracks.

On East 90th street a mob of fifty men tore up the car tracks and traffic was stopped. During the early hours stones were freely hurled at many cars, and windows were broken in numerous instances. Rotten eggs were thrown at the motormen and conductors. The non-union men also were hooted and jeered. In many instances riding upon the cars by regular patrons was fraught with danger. For the most part people walked to their places of business.

Normally the strike involves 2,000 men, of whom 1,700 are of the Cleveland Electric Railway company's lines.

Cause of Strike.

The strike had its origin in the institution of three-cent fare, a subject of political contention in Cleveland during seven years past. Following the municipal election last November, whose principal issue was the question of municipal control of the traction companies and an ultimate rate of fare of three cents within the city limits, a consolidation of the street car lines came about.

At that moment it developed that the Cleveland Electric Railway company had signed a contract with the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employes whereby it was agreed that in the event of a "continuance" of their franchise or its equivalent the conductors and motormen would receive a specified increase of two cents an hour and an adjustment of other minor alleged grievances.

The merged properties having been leased to the Municipal Traction company, the traction "infant" took the position that the contract was not binding upon them. The new company did, however, offer an increase of one cent an hour in the pay of the men to take effect April 28, upon which day three cent fare was put into operation. The new company also ordered that all employes should pay car fare when riding upon the company's cars, while not at work.

The company also proposed to supply the men with uniforms, free of charge.

These propositions were not satisfactory to the employes.

President Dupont, of the Traction company, would arbitrate only the legal effect of the old contract.

WILL EXPLORE IN THIBET.

Football Player Accepts Commission from John Bull.

Berkeley, Cal., May 16.—John R. Glascock, Jr., who holds the world's record for the ascent of the dangerous Matterhorn in the Switzerland Alps, has received a commission from the British government to explore the "forbidden land" of Thibet. Glascock will accept the commission. He is a son of John R. Glascock, a prominent lawyer, and is well known as a 'varsity football player and fraternity man.

Peruvian Gold

$92,160,000 Worth of Gold Dust

This is the conservative estimate of the value of our "placer mines" made by our consulting engineers, Messrs. Hillifker and Vannoni, on our property in the Nosiniscato River Valley, province of Quispicanchi, Peru.

We own property that surpasses the Klondike for its value, without the disadvantages of the frozen north.

We have no quartz veins to follow, no tunnels to dig. All our gold is near the top of the ground. Over 200 examinations were made on our properties and over 2,800 assays were made resulting in finding from 10c to $20.00 per cubic yard. A placer mine can be tested all over its surface and a positive average arrived at, as to its value.

A Government Statement

The Bulletin of the Corps of Mining Engineers of Peru, No. 53, published by the Government, at Lima, Peru, December, 1907, states, that after avoiding all chances of error, they find, on a minimum calculation, that the gross value of the placer beds of the Nosiniscato is £37,500,000.

That is 182,250,000 dollars in gold dust.

The **International Bureau of American Republics**, at Washington, states, regarding this publication as follows: "In reply to your question as to the faith and credit which may be placed in the Government Publications of Peru, I beg to state that Official Publications authorized by the Executive Department of a country must be accepted as trustworthy and the same credence given to them as is given to any of the publications of the United States, as it cannot be presumed that a Government would willfully allow any statements to be published which are contrary to truth or misleading."

For copies of Survey Maps, Booklets and "The President's Story," address,

See Next Issue.

The Peruvian Gold Mining Corporation
624 Gardner Bldg., Toledo, Ohio.

The Peruvian Gold Mining Corporation

Own practically all the gold placers of Nosiniscato Basin.

Which they cover by eleven mines of 384 claims. These enormous claims represent the choice and pick, the most accessible, and the most valuable of the placers of the Nosiniscato Basin reported upon by the Peruvian Government, at Lima, Peru, December, 1907.

Our Object **Is to sell enough stock to meet the expenses of the board and place one dredge on our property, which will earn not less than $4,000 per day.**

This Is Why a $10 Bill

Invested with us today will buy 20 shares of stock, par value $20.00, and will earn you in dividends, after we install the first dredge, over $360.00.

ARCHBISHOP BOURGADE DIES SUDDENLY

Death Comes in Chicago Hospital—Condition Was Not Considered Serious.

Chicago, May 18.—Peter Bourgade, 63 years old, archbishop of Santa Fe, died at a hospital yesterday of heart disease.

The archbishop came to Chicago on May 4 from Hot Springs, Ark. He was suffering from a slight physical collapse, but until Saturday had not been confined to his bed. On the contrary he took short drives on days when the weather permitted and his condition was not regarded as critical. Saturday, feeling more than usually indisposed, he remained in bed. He had a sinking spell early yesterday, but appeared to rally. Then he was again stricken and died last evening.

Archbishop Bourgade was born and educated in France. He went to Arizona as a missionary in 1869, was ordained at Santa Fe the same year and began work at Yuma in 1870. He was consecrated in 1885 vicar apostolic of Arizona, with titular rank of bishop of Taumaco, and resided at Tucson until made archbishop in 1899.

CROWD CHEERS WOMAN'S ACQUITTAL

Mrs. Metsker Found Not Guilty of Murder at Cassopolis, Mich.

Cassopolis, Mich., May 16.—The acquittal of Mrs. Christina Metsker, of South Bend, Ind., of the charge of murdering Carleton Morgan, of South Bend, at 3 o'clock on the morning of April 10, outside the home of Mrs. Mae Green, in this city, was the occasion of an unprecedented demonstration in court late yesterday.

Deaf to warnings and threats of arrest, the crowd cheered and clapped hands and sang. Several hundred people escorted Mrs. Metsker to the jail, where she picked up her personal effects, and from there to the depot, where she took a train to South Bend. Mrs. Metsker's husband had already left for home on an afternoon train.

During the trial Mrs. Metsker testified that the shooting of Morgan was an accident. She said that she followed her husband and Morgan to Cassopolis upon discovering a letter signed "The Merry Widow," and making an appointment for her husband to join a party at Mrs. Green's. She carried the revolver, she said, only for self-protection. The fatal shot was fired, she said, accidentally in the struggle that ensued when her husband, encountering her he emerged from Mrs. Green's hor with Morgan, struggled with her for possession of the revolver.

THREE ARE FOUND DEAD

Horrible Crime Committed in New Jersey Farm House.

Matewan, N. J., May 16.—W. B. Shephard, a farmer who lived about four miles south of Matewan, his wife and a servant, named Jennie Dandy, were found dead in the farm house today.

It is believed they were murdered.

An infant, still alive, but badly injured, was found lying near the bodies.

All the victims had been shot. The murders were discovered by a Pole employed by Mr. Sheppard. The Pole carried the news of the murders to William Wall, a farmer nearby, and as soon as the authorities were notified the farm hand was kept under surveillance.

DEMOCRATIC RANKS SPLIT

Louisiana Divided Regarding Presidential Race.

Baton Rouge, La., May 14.—Sentiment regarding the presidential race was yesterday shown to be divided in the Louisiana house of representatives, when the resolution inviting Hon. William J. Bryan to address the body came up.

The resolution had been amended so as to include Governor Johnson, of Minnesota, and Senator Culberson, of Texas. Representative Locke opposed the amendment to the resolution, saying that Mr. Bryan would undoubtedly be the choice of the Democrats at Denver, and he offered a substitute resolution indorsing Bryan. A motion was then made to lay the whole matter on the table, and this motion prevailed by an overwhelming vote.

FIRE UPON OHIO TROOP

Appeal for More Soldiers to F Made.

Columbus, O., May 16.—A patrol Troop B, of Columbus, was fired upo at a farm near Hugginsport, yeste day, but no one was hurt. The own of the house, James McAfee, taken into custody. He said thought the soldiers were burglar Captain Knauss, of Troop B, last night for Columbus, to appea more troops. It is said that evi has been collected warranting th rest of about fifty night-riders.

16,000 MINERS ARE I

Indiana Coal Diggers Suspend Until Agreement Is Reached.

Terre Haute, Ind., May 15.—More than 16,000 bituminous miners in Indiana dug their last coal yesterday until the wage scale agreement between operators and miners is reached. Officials of both organizations expressed regret because of the strike, but each side said the other must make the first overtures for renewal of negotiations.

BISHOP ELECTED

Philadelphia, May 15.—The African Methodist Episcopal Zion church in convention here yesterday elected three bishops as follows: Rev. N. R. Franklin, D. D., former financial secretary, and Rev. G. L. Blackwell, D. D., former grand secretary, both of Pennsylvania, and Rev. A. J. Warner, D. D., of North Carolina.

MANUEL UPSETS MATRIMONIAL PLANS

Portugal's King Declares He Is in Love With Lady-in-Waiting to Queen Amelie.

Lisbon, May 18.—The Mundo prints a romantic story about King Manuel's attachment for the young daughter of a lady-in-waiting to Queen Amelie, which threats to disrupt the matrimonial plans which are being laid for him. King Carlos and Queen Amelie were fully aware of the fondness of Manuel, when a prince, for the girl, who is connected with the highest Portuguese nobility, but they considered it simply a childish fancy.

Since Prince Manuel's unexpected accession to the throne, a suitable alliance with an European royal house is regarded as a necessity of state. Queen Amelie and the Duke of Oporto have been casting about to find an available princess, both favoring one of British extraction because of the close relations between the countries. A few days ago they were openly canvassing the matter in the king's presence, when, to their great surprise

15 YEARS OF SUFFERING

Burning, Painful Sores on Legs—Tortured Day and Night—Tried Many Remedies to No Avail.

USED CUTICURA; IS WELL AGAIN

"After an attack of rheumatism, running sores broke out on my husband's legs, from below the knees to the ankles. There are no words to tell all the discomfort and great suffering he had to endure night and day. He used every kind of remedy and three physicians treated him, one after the other, without any good results whatever. One day I ordered some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. He began to use them and in three weeks all the sores were dried up. The burning fire stopped, and the pains became bearable. After three months he was quite well. I can prove this testimonial at any time. Mrs. V. V. Albert, Upper Frenchville, Me., July 21, 1907."

DEPUTY SHOT FLEEING MAN

Thousands of Spectators Saw Exciting Race.

Ann Arbor, Mich., May 16.—A crowd of 3,000 people, including many women, gathered to see the soph.-freshmen's tug-of-war, witnessed an exciting race between a deputy sheriff and a "wanted" man yesterday afternoon, during which the officer shot and wounded the man.

A message from Jackson from a Michigan Central detective ordered the arrest of a man riding "blind baggage" on the eastbound train due here at 4:58.

Deputy Stark was on hand when the train arrived, but the man jumped and ran with the deputy in hot pursuit. When they gained the open Stark shot but the man didn't stop, being finally located in a cellar. When discovered the fellow surrendered.

AGAIN TRY TO BREAK WILL

Snell Case Again Up for Hearing at Bloomington, Ill.

Bloomington, Ill., May 18.—A second effort to break the will of the eccentric Colonel "Tom" Snell, the millionaire, who cut off his only son with $50 per year, began today in the Dewitt county circuit court, with a new jurist, Judge Solon Philbrick, on the bench.

The presence of a new judge is an important feature of the case. The former judge, W. D. Cochrane, was said by the prosecution to have been unfair in ruling out the celebrated letters reputed to have been written by Mabel Snell, the alleged grandniece, of Kansas City, who got such a large slice of Colonel Snell's money and who was his favorite relative.

AMERICAN SHIP IS SEIZED

Found Fishing Inside Three-Mile Limit.

Vancouver, B. C., May 16.—Found fishing inside the three-mile limit at the north end of Vancouver island, the American steam halibut schooner Francis Cutting, owned by the Seattle Fish and Cold Storage company, was seized by the Canadian fisheries cruiser Kestrel and brought to Vancouver.

Commander Newcombe wired Ottawa and the Dominion government will decide whether the vessel is to be confiscated, the owners having an opportunity of fighting it in the courts if they wish. The Cutting is worth $30,000.

IDENTIFY BODY OF GIRL

Was One of the Victims of Mrs. Gunness.

Laporte, Ind., May 19.—The issuing of a certificate of death of Jennie Olsen and the turning over of the body by Coroner Mack to her relatives in Chicago puts the official stamp of identification upon one of the bodies found at the Gunness farm regarding which there has been much controversy.

The seven unidentified bodies, one female and the others males, exhumed from Mrs. Gunness' barnyard, were today buried in the Potter's field.

The mystery surrounding the watch found on Ray Lamphere when he was arrested was cleared yesterday, when J. G. Ramden, of Mamfred, N. D., who came to investigate the disappearance of his half brother, John Moe, of Elbow Lake, Minn., identified the time piece as the one owned by Moe when he left home. Lamphere said that Mrs. Gunness gave him the watch.

The Laporte county grand jury, investigating the Gunness case, is making excellent progress, but the greater part of the week will be consumed in the investigation.

In view of the offer of the county commissioners to pay $4,000 for the production of Mrs. Gunness alive, Prosecutor Smith expects that this search will be world wide.

ROOSEVELT IS SCORED

By Dr. Day for Drinking in Public Place.

Trenton, N. J., May 19.—About 150 delegates were present when the Prohibition state convention to elect delegates to the national convention opened in Y. M. C. A. hall this morning. Dr. Day, the presiding officer, made a speech in which he criticised President Roosevelt, Secretary Taft and William J. Bryan.

Dr. Day criticised the President for drinking in public, Secretary Taft for saying that prohibition would not solve the liquor question, and Mr. Bryan for remaining silent on the subject.

It was plain from the beginning that the convention was divided into factions, one favoring prohibition pure and simple, the other being willing to agitate local option.

The division of sentiment came to a focus when a proposition was made to reaffirm last year's platform. This was objected to by some of the local optionists, who said that new conditions had arisen in the state and that these conditions should be dealt with in the platform. The local optionists won, defeating the proposition to reaffirm the old platform, and a committee of one from each county was appointed to prepare resolutions to be submitted to the convention. In order to give this committee an opportunity to work the convention adjourned until afternoon.

NAME OHIO BISHOP.

Philadelphia, May 19.—The general conference of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion church, in session here, yesterday, through the Episcopal committee, announced, among others, the following assignment.

Seventh district, Allegheny, Ohio, Kentucky, West Alabama and Hawaiian Islands, Bishop W. W. Caldwell.

FAMOUS SEAMAN DEAD.

New York, May 19.—Captain Samuel Samuels, for the last 15 years president of the Marine Journal, and who became famous in the early fifties, when he commanded the Dreadnaught, the fastest sailing packet of her time, died yesterday at his home in Brooklyn.

RIOTS AT CLEVELAND

More Forest City Cars Are Dynamited.

Strikers Cut Trolley Wires and Rioting Results—Linemen Are Driven Away.

Cleveland, O., May 19.—This afternoon there appears to be every possibility that the strike of the conductors and motormen on the lines of the Municipal Traction company will end within 24 hours.

Cleveland, O., May 19.—After a day of comparative quiet in the street car strike disorder again broke out last night and continued until the early hours of Tuesday morning.

Shortly after 1 o'clock this morning a Detroit car was dynamited near One Hundredth street. The trucks were badly damaged, but the single passenger and the crew were not injured.

At 12:30 o'clock a small box of what the police say contained deadly explosives was found on the tracks at Broadway and East Fifty-fifth street. The box was discovered with a car less than 500 feet away.

Rioting at Barns.

At 1 o'clock rioting began near the Windemere barns in East Cleveland, when strikers cut six trolley wires. Linemen for the Municipal Traction company turned out in force to repair the damage, but were driven back by a gang of 300 men.

At 12:30 this morning a brick was thrown at a Woodland car while it was passing eastward at East Fourteenth and Woodland avenue. David Benjamin and his wife, who were on the car, were both struck by the missile. Mrs. Benjamin's jaw was broken. Her husband had his face laid open by the brick. A mob stoned a Woodland-Lorain car at 9:45 o'clock and seriously injured the only passenger, Mrs. Elizabeth Meiser.

A Broadway street car was partially destroyed by dynamite torpedoes last night. While 25 passengers were in the car, no one was seriously hurt. A panic followed and a mad rush for the exits were made.

Car Floor Broken.

A West Madison car was also damaged by an explosion of powder upon the track. The floor of the car was broken through and one woman was severely injured.

The trucks of a Superior avenue car were wrecked this morning and the car windows broken by the explosion of dynamite or giant powder placed on the tracks. The car was filled with passengers and a panic ensued, but none was hurt.

The proposition to end the strike by arbitration was taken up again today by the members of the state board of arbitration. As this matter now stands, the company is willing to arbitrate if the men will return to work and stop all violence, but in returning the men must assume the position of new men, and take hteir chances of obtaining a place. The men who remained at work will be given preference. Whether the union will submit to this plan has not been decided.

JAP WOMEN ARE DEPORTED

First Case of Kind Under New Agreement.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 19.—The first Japanese women to be deported from Los Angeles under the agreement between the United States and Japan relating to the presence of Japanese citizens in this country were started on their way yesterday when Chyone Minodo and Toshida Kyona were sent north under special orders from the secretary of commerce and labor. They were arrested a month ago and were unable to exhibit proper passports to the authorities. Numerous Japanese men laborers have already been deported for similar reason, but it is the first case of Japanese women.

FIND MRS. GUNNESS' TEETH

Positively Identified by Dentist Who Made Them.

Laporte, Ind., May 19.—The upper and lower plates of artificial teeth from the mouth of Mrs. Belle Gunness were found today in the ashes of the Gunness home.

"This proves beyond the shadow of a doubt," said Sheriff Smutzer, "that Mrs. Gunness was burned to death in the fire."

Dr. I. P. Morton, who made the lower plate, positively identified it. He also identified the upper plate, having frequently seen it, although it was made before he became Mrs. Gunness' dentist.

WOMAN TO RUN FOR PARLIAMENT.

Toronto, Ont., May 16.—Miss Clara Brett Martin yesterday announced her determination to run for the provincial legislature at the forthcoming election in East Toronto in opposition to Dr. R. A. Pyne, minister of education in the provincial cabinet.

Miss Martin is Canada's first woman lawyer, and hopes to be the first Canadian woman member of parliament.

SUES TO OUST BREWERS

Exceeding Rights, Says Attorney General of Indiana.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 19.—Five separate suits were filed in the Madison superior court today by Attorney General Bingham against the Indianapolis Brewing company, the Terre Haute Brewing company, the Capital City company, the Home Brewing company, and the American Brewing company.

The attorney general alleges that these companies are violating the laws of the state, and are exceeding their corporate powers. He asks for a judgment dissolving the defendant corporations and forfeiting their corporate rights; also for a temporary injunction against each and the appointment of a temporary receiver, later for permanent injunctions and permanent receivers.

The attorney general charges that the brewing companies are exceeding their corporate powers by leasing saloon buildings and thereby engaging in the real estate business.

KENTUCKY RIDERS PRAY

And Sing Hymns While Barns Are Burning.

La Center, Ky., May 19.—Kneeling on the ground in the moonlight with their heads bowed, while their leader, his masked face turned towards heaven offered prayers, a band of "night riders" last night destroyed the big tobacco barn of H. G. Maddox, not far from this place.

The spectacle was witnessed by Flint Randall, and Miss Maggie Tate, two young people who were returning from a party, and who were captured by the raiders and forced to accompany them to the prayer meeting and barn burning.

After a torch had been applied and the flames were under good headway, the young people were led some distance away with instructions to go home, and as they left they heard the strains of "Nearer, My God to Thee" floating through the air to the accompaniment of cracking timbers and the roar of the flames.

TO NAME EIGHT BISHOPS

Methodist General Conference Makes Important Decision.

Baltimore, May 19.—After an earnest and at times spirited discussion lasting an hour and a half, the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church today voted to elect eight bishops at this session, against the expressed conclusion of the board of bishops that only six be named.

Motions to amend the report were offered, successively, changing the number to six, then to twelve, and finally to eight. All were voted down decisively except the last one, which carried by a large majority.

END OF CASE IN SIGHT

Helgelein Burial Marks Beginning of Final Stage.

State Insists It Has Positive Proof Against Lamphere—Prisoner Is Hopeful.

Laporte, Ind., May 16.—The burial last night of Andrew K. Helgelein marks the beginning of the final stage in the Gunness farm mysteries so far as human knowledge is concerned. Two more corpses, supposed to have been those of Jennie Olsen and Ole O. Budsberg, have been partially identified, but to the identity of the remaining cadavers no clew exists that gives promise of fulfillment.

The relics taken from the death farm, such as watches and rings, may ultimately lead to the determination that some certain missing individual was caught in the Gunness trap, but these will give almost no aid in identifying any particular body. The potter's field is most likely to be the ultimate resting place of these seven bodies.

Made Two Finds.

Yesterday witnessed two conclusive findings regarding the bodies unearthed in the barnyard or taken from the smouldering ruins of the farmhouse. One by the dentist who bridged Mrs. Gunness' lower jaw with artificial teeth established that the piece of jawbone found in the ruins was from her skull. The other subscribed to by three experts showed that the first body taken from the barnyard of the farm was that of Andrew Helgelein.

The finality of these conclusions leaves few major matters which are capable of solution to be brought to light. The methods by which the victims of the farm were put to death probably will never be known. To date there is a total lack of evidence on this point. The identity of the seven corpses remaining unknown is another puzzle and the extent to which Ray Lamphere shared in the secrets of Mrs. Gunness is a third.

Both Sides Certain.

Only the last of these may be determined and until the man is brought to trial and either acquitted or convicted nothing approaching certainty will be known on this point. The state insists that it has positive evidence against Lamphere and the defense as positively states that the prisoner cannot be proven guilty of having set fire to the house or having assisted in the murder of Helgelein. The circumstances which have become known are almost equally balanced, so far as Lamphere's part in the tragedies is concerned and judicial process only can clar their relative values.

HOPE FOR BOAT ABANDONED

Schooner, With Crew of Five, Is Long Overdue.

Boston, May 19.—Hope for the schooner J. H. Chaffee, which sailed from Perth Amboy, N. J., for this port April 9, with five men on board, has been abandoned. The schooner should have made the trip within a week. The crew of the Chaffee consisted of Captain John Morey and Mate Loring Scott, of Yarmouth, N. S.; Charles E. Hill, steward; Walter W. Woodland, seaman, and Daniel E. Peterson, all of Chelsea.

The J. H. Chaffee was built in Hartford, Conn., in 1871. Her net tonnage was 123.

100 STRIKERS ARRESTED

Sheriff and Armed Posse Round Them Up.

Port Washington, N. Y., May 19.—Sheriff Foster adopted a unique and extremely effective plan yesterday for quelling disturbances which have been almost continuous here since more than 100 Italian sand bank workers went on strike last week.

Accompanied by 100 deputies and several detectives, all armed, the sheriff rounded up the strikers yesterday when they were approaching the works and placed every one of them under arrest. The men showed some resistance at first, but at the sight of drawn revolvers they weakened and forming two by two completely surrounded by the armed force, they were marched through the streets to the office of a justice of the peace, where they were arraigned. The strikers are charged with attmpting to intimidate the men who have taken their places in the sand works.

LOCKED HORNS IN SENATE

Two Senators From Kentucky Have Little Tilt.

Washington, May 19.—The two senators from Kentucky yesterday locked horns over the passage of a bill establishing a United States court at Jackson in their state.

Senator Paynter advocated the measure, saying perhaps a few boarding house and hotel keepers, together with some lawyers of Richmond, Ky., might object to the bill as likely to take business from them.

Senator McCreary, who lives at Richmond, opposed the measure, saying he had been petitioned to do so by the circuit judge and district attorney for the eastern district of his state. The bill was passed by an almost unanimous vote.

NO EXTRA SESSION HELD

Arkansas Solons Ignore Call of Acting Governor.

Little Rock, Ark., May 19.—The Arkansas Legislature failed to convene yesterday in pursuance to a call issued by Speaker Allen H. Hamiter, while he was acting governor, and as the result there will be no extra session of that body. Two sessions were held by members of both the senate and the house, but there was not a quorum at any of the sessions.

The senate met as a mass meeting of senators at the afternoon session and adopting resolutions recognizing acting governor X. O. Pindall's power to revoke Speaker Hamiter's call for an extra session agreed to disperse and return home.

GRAFT TRIAL RESUMED.

Harrisburg, Pa., May 19.—The trial of the capitol contract conspiracy case was resumed today after an adjournment since Friday, and Deputy Attorney General Cunningham at once moved that the two filing cases brought into court last wek be put into evidence. There was no objection and after lawyers had peered beneath the canvas covering Mr. Cunningham unveiled the two cases.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, May 12.—Senate.—The senate today passed the postoffice appropriation bill, carrying amounts aggregating $229,027,367. As passed the bill allows $1 per day expenses for railway postal clerks when away from terminals. Amendments adopted by the senate provide for weighing the mails annually instead of every four years. Senator Rayner spoke on his resolution directing the President to order a court of inquiry into charges against Colonel William F. Stewart, U. S. A., now stationed at Fort Grant, Arizona, and read a letter from the President giving reasons for the action that had been taken against Colonel Stewart, which the senator declared to be trivial. He gave notice that he would call the resolution up for action tomorrow. Several pension bills were passed.

House.—After a debate lasting practically the entire session the House by a vote of 136 to 124 agreed to the conference report on the naval appropriation bill. The insertion of a new provision relating to increase in pay for officers and men of the marine corps and navy drew forth a good deal of criticism of the conferees, who were charged with having taken liberties and with having violated the trust reposed in them by the house. The bill now goes to the President. It was announced that the currecency bill would be considered and disposed of on Thursday next.

Washington, May 13.—Senate.—The further consideration of the Brownsville affair was today postponed by the senate until December 16 next. This decision was reached after an extended exchange of views among senators. Mr. Foraker after urging the appointment of an early day for voting on his bill moved that it be taken up next December. After a motion by Senator Culberson, of Texas, to vote on the bill next Saturday was laid on the table, Mr. Foraker's motion was adopted by a vote of 62 to 6. Mr. Foraker said he thought he had insured the bill's passage by the postponement. Senator Rayner's resolution directing the President to appoint a court of inquiry to investigate the case of Col. William F. Stewart, of the army, was referred to the committee on military affairs. The senate passed the house bill restoring the motto, "In God We Trust," on coins of the United States. The proposed repeal of the commodity clause of the rate bill was considered at some length.

House.—One-half of the five-hour session of the house today was spent in roll calls on the various propositions presented. When the day's work had been concluded the agricultural and postoffice appropriations bills had been sent to conference and the following bills passed: Permitting owners of patents, in cases where the government has appropriated inventions, to apply to the court of claims for relief; authorizing the entry of tea sweepings when intended to be used in the manufacture of caffeine, and an omnibus bridge bill.

Washington, May 14.—Senate.—The sundry civil appropriation bill, carrying a total of about $120,000,000, was passed by the senate today. This is the last of the large supply bills, and its passage places the senate squarely alongside the house in the consideration of the appropriation bills, and of the entire fourteen leaves only the general deficiency and the military academy bills to be considered. A portion of the session was devoted to the consideration of the bill suspending the penalty feature of the commodity clause of the railroad rate bill.

House.—The house devoted the entire day to the Vreeland currency bill, which was finally passed under suspension of the rules, when a recess was taken until tomorrow.

Washington, May 15.—Senate—The Vreeland currency bill, which was passed by the House yesterday, was delivered to the Senate today and at once sent to the committee on finance. Senator Aldrich promptly made a report from the committee substituting the Aldrich bill in an amended form, and it was passed by the Senate. This action threw the bill into conference, and an effort will be made to reach an agreement at an early day.

House.—The work of cleaning up legislation in the House preparatory to adjournment May 23 proceeded at a rapid pace today. With only a short time allowed for debate the military academy appropriation bill and the omnibus public building bill were passed, leaving of the supply bills only the general deficiency bill to be considered. Eight hundred and twenty-five private pension bills were put through. A bitter and sensational attack on former Speaker Keifer of Ohio by his colleague, General Sherwood, was a feature of the day's proceedings. By a strict party vote the Vreeland currency bill as amended by the Senate today was after a lively debate sent to conference—yeas, 150; nays, 103; "present," 6.

Washington, May 18.—Senate.—The Senate held a short legislative session, nearly half of which was consumed by Senator Heyburn in a speech against a conference report on a bill to increase homesteads on nonirrigable lands from 160 to 320 acres, which he declared would apply to the richest farm land of Idaho. The report was withdrawn. The conference report on the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was approved. Senator Bulkeley of Connecticut spoke in favor of his bill to authorize the President to reenlist the negro soldiers of the Twenty-fifth infantry.

House.—The passage by the House of the general deficiency appropriation bill, carrying $17,368,572, marked the completion by that body of the last of the great supply measures. Several measures were passed by unanimous consent, including a joint resolution providing an annuity for life of $125 a month each to the widows of Surgeons James Carroll and Jesse Lazear, United States Army, in recognition of their discoveries in connection with the transmission of yellow fever by mosquitoes.

THE MARKETS

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, May 16.—Bradstreet's says: Weather, trade and crop reports are irregular, warm days alternating with heavy rainstorms, and retail and jobbing demand has been of a fluctuating character. There is evidently a measureable improvement in the tone of affairs, commercial and industrial, a partial reflection, perhaps, of better feeling in financial lines. The most significant feature in actual trade circles is perhaps the wider acceptance of the belief in the cotton goods trade that this branch of trade has seen the bottom as to prices. There are reports of a slight gain in orders by woolen manufacturers, and large auction sales of carpets and silk ribbons have developed demand at a price.

Best reports as to the improvement in fall buying come from the large centers like New York, Chicago and St. Louis, while current retail trade reports are best in the southwest and northwest.

Agreements to maintain pig iron quotations have proved ineffectual, and efforts to "peg" the market at a steady level have been abandoned. Therefore prices are easier. While concessions prevail, there are many who argue that the bottom has been reached.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended May 14 number 281, against 288 last week, 184 in the same week of 1907, 161 in 1906, 191 in 1905, and 215 in 1904. Business failures in Canada for the week number 22, against 22 last week and 22 in the corresponding week of 1907.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., May 19.—Aside from strength at Liverpool, the market was devoid of news this morning. Wheat advanced mainly as the result of higher cables, although the undertone was uncertain. Liverpool opened 3-20c to 3-10c higher, at 1:30 p. m. doubling the the gain. Dry weather and slightly higher temperatures prevailed west of the Mississippi river. In the eastern portion of the winter wheat belt, precipitation was general. In the northwest, reports from spring wheat growers indicate unusually early seeding operations and prospects excellent. In the Toledo market demand for wheat for July and September delivery has become manifest from eastern dealers, probably for export, but farmers do not appear willing to sell. Receipts were 11 cars, of which 8 graded contract. Cash and May, after opening unchanged, gained ¼c in mounting to 87¾c at 10 a. m. July was up ⅛c at 89¾c and September unchanged at 87¼c.

Bears, started wheat up after midday. The Bartlett people and Armour took July. Reports say Kansas will not raise more than 75 to 80 million bushels. At 12:15 Ware and Leland were buying September, Brosseau July, and others the futures. Liverpool closed ¼d to ⅜d higher. The market was active and the demand good. Cash and May closed 1½c up at 99c, July 1¾c up at 91c, and September 1¼c up at 88½c.

Continued wet weather through most of the corn belt continues to firm up the market. Liverpool was unchanged. May at 76c showed no change from yesterday's close. July opened ¼c higher at 68¾c and ascended to 69c in the first hour. September was ¼c higher in starting at 66⅞c.

Liverpool corn finished unchanged. The market closed strong and at the highest price on the crop. Cash and May finished 2c up at 78c, July 1¼c up at 69⅞c, and September 1⅜c up at 67¾c.

All options in oats opened higher, but remained steady in the early part of the session. May was ¼c higher at 53¾c, July ⅛c up at 48⅜c, and September ⅛c over the previous finish at 37⅝c.

Oats was not affected, to the extent of the other cereals. Cash and May closed ¾c up at 54¼c, July ½c up at 49¼c, and September ⅜c higher at 37⅞c.

Clover seed has settled into a rut this week. Unless something radically wrong is reported from the crop, the market is likely to remain in a quiescent state. October and December were quoted unchanged at $7.55 and $7.45, respectively.

At the finish, clover seed options were quoted at the opening figures.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 19.	Close May 18.
Wheat—					
Cash	97½	....	....	99	97½
May	97½	....	....	99	97½
July	89¾	91¼	....	91	89⅝
Sept.	87¼	....	....	88½	87¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	78	76
May	76	....	....	78	76
July	68¾	70	....	69⅞	68⅝
Sept.	66⅞	....	....	67¾	66⅝
Dec.	57	....	....	57½	56¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	54¼	53½
May	53¾	....	....	54¼	53½
July	48⅞	49⅜	....	49¼	48⅜
Sept	37⅝	....	....	37⅞	37½
Clover Seed—					
Oct	7.55	....	....	7.55	7.55
Dec.	7.45	....	....	7.45	7.45
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	85	84
No. 2	....	....	....	84	83
No. 3	....	....	....	80	79

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.00¼	....	....	1.02⅞	1.00¼
July	89¾	91¼	89	90⅝	89¼
Sept.	86¼	87⅜	85⅞	87¼	85⅞
Dec.	86⅝	87½	....	87¾	86⅞
Corn—					
May	76	79	....	78	76
July	65¾	....	....	66⅞	65⅝
Sept.	63¼	64⅞	....	64¾	63⅝
Dec.	56	....	....	57¼	55⅞
Oats—					
May, 1909	55⅞	....	....	56¾	55½
May (old)	54¼	55	....	54¾	54½
May (new)	53⅜	....	....	54½	53½
July (old)	46⅞	47⅛	....	46⅞	46¾
July (new)	45¼	45⅞	....	45⅝	45¼
Sept.	37¼	37½	....	37⅝	37¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.05	....	....	1.06½	1.06
July	98	99¼	....	99⅝	97⅞
Corn—					
May	76	77	....	77¼	77
July	74¼	74⅝	....	75⅞	74¼

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	98½	....	....	97¾	97¾
July	85½	....	....	86⅝	85¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	13.57	....	....	13.60	13.35
July	13.35	....	....	13.75	13.50
Sept	13.82	....	....	13.97	13.77
Lard—					
May	8.50	....	8.47	8.50	8.37
July	8.50	....	8.47	8.57	8.42
Sept	8.65	8.75	....	8.72	8.60
Ribs—					
May	7.25	....	....	7.30	7.15
July	7.35	....	....	7.42	7.30
Sept	7.60	....	....	7.65	7.52

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, May 19.—The supply of hogs was light today, and prices advanced 10c to 15c. All markets reported higher prices. The outlook is uncertain and dependent on the supply.

Cattle were steady, calves firm and sheep and lambs lower.

Toledo closing live stock quotations:

Hogs—Select heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $5.70@5.75; mediums, $5.70@5.70; Yorkers, $5.50@5.75; good pigs, $5.00@5.10; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.25; good mixed, $5.70@5.75; bulk of sales, $5.70@5.75.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,350 lbs. and up, $6.00@6.50; medium to good, 1,150 and up, $5.50@6.00; mixed, 900 lbs. to 1,100 lbs., $5.00@5.50; stockers and feeders, $3.50@6.00; fair to best cows, $3.75@6.00; common cows, $2.00@2.75; heifers, common to choice, $3.25@5.50; bulls, common to choice, $3.00@5.00.

Sheep and lambs—Top yearlings, $7.00; top wethers, $5.25@6.00; fair to good mixed sheep, $5.00@5.75; culls, $3.00@4.00; lambs, $6.00@7.75.

Clipped sheep and lambs—Lambs, prime, $6.85; wethers, $5.25@5.50; mixed sheep, $4.50@5.25; culls and common, $3.00@4.00; spring lambs, $7.00@10.00.

Calves—Prime veals, $6.00; fair to good, $5.00@5.50; common, $3.00@4.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, May 19.—Cattle—Receipts, about 2,000; market steady; beeves, $4.75@7.25; Texans, $4.65@5.60; westerners, $4.50@6.00; stockers and feeders, $3.50@5.50; cows and heifers, $2.40@6.40; calves, $4.75@6.25. Hogs—Receipts, about 10,000; market strong to a shade higher; light, $5.20@5.50; mixed, $5.25@5.52½; rough, $5.15@5.30; good to choice heavy, $5.30@5.50; pigs, $4.00@5.10; bulks of sales, $5.40@5.45. Sheep—Receipts, about 10,000; market weak at yesterday's decline; native, $3.75@5.50; western, $3.75@5.50 yearlings, $5.75@6.35; lambs, $4.75@7.20; western, $4.75@7.20.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., May 19.—(Bower & Bower's special to The Blade.)—Hogs—Higher; yorkers and mediums, $5.75; lights, $5.65; pigs, 5c. Cattle—Steady. Calves—Steady; tops, $6.50. Top lambs, $6.40.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, May 19.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report to The Blade.)—Hogs, 4 loads; heavies, mediums, heavy yorkers, $5.80@5.85; light yorkers, $5.50@5.60; pigs, $5.00@5.15. Sheep, $4.00@5.25; lambs, $4.00@6.50. Calves, $5.00@6.50.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y. May 19.—(Swope's Special Report to The Blade.)—Cattle—Five cars; slow. Hogs—Ten cars; strong; heavy, $5.75@5.85; yorkers, $5.85; pigs, $5.55. Sheep—Twenty cars; slow; best lambs, $6.40@6.50; yearlings, $5.75@6.00; wethers, $5.50@5.75; ewes, $5.00@5.25; calves, $4.00@6.50.

THE MARKETS

Money and Stocks.

New York, May 19.—(Wall Street.)—The opening dealings in stocks today were on a very large scale and prices were higher throughout the list. The Harriman stocks, Kansas & Texas preferred, Southern Railway, Northwestern Erie, General Electric and American Locomotive were up a point, Delaware & Hudson 1¾, Wabash preferred 1¾, Pennsylvania 1¾, Missouri Pacific 1¾ and Erie first preferred 3. Gains generally did not exceed a small fraction, but in some of the prominent active stocks ran in excess of half.

The rush to buy stocks continued and carried prices over the opening level, after which the realizing became effective and many prominent issues yielded to below yesterday's closing. Missouri Pacific was the principal feature of the hour in its jump of 4¼ to 63¼ stimulating the general demand.

One point losses were established in Northern Pacific, Chesapeake & Ohio, Northwestern, St. Louis and San Francisco second preferred, and Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie; 1¼ in Manhattan, and 2 in North American. Union Stubborn resistance to the reaction when it fell below 150, and its recovery rallied the market.

The recovery paused short of the previous high market price and trading became quieter. Western Union rose 2½. Bonds were irregular.

New York Stocks.

New York, May 19, 1908.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	
Am. Loco. com	51½	52	51	51¾	
Am. Sg. Rfg	131	131	131	131	
Atchison	84⅞	84⅞	83¼	83¾	
Am. Car & F. Co	38⅛	38⅜	37⅝	38	
Anaconda	46⅛	46¼	45	45¼	
Amal. Copper	69¾	69¾	68¼	68¾	
Am. Smelters	78	78⅛	77	77⅛	
Am. Woolen Co	23	23	22	22¼	
Alton com	21¾	21¾	21¾	21¾	
Allis-Chal. pfd	25¾	25¾	25¾	25¾	
Balt. & Ohio	94	94	93¼	93¾	
B'lyn R. Trans	52⅜	54	52¼	52¾	
Chicago & G. W.	7½	7⅝	7	7⅛	
Canadian Pac	161	161	159¾	160	
Colorado Fuel	29¾	29¾	28¾	29¼	
Ches. & Ohio	44¾	45¼	43⅝	44¼	
Central Leather	26¾	26¾	26¼	26¼	
Consolidated Gas	124½	124⅝	123⅜	124¼	
Del. & Hudson	165½	166	164⅜	165¾	
Distillers Sec.	37¾	37¾	37	37	
Erie com	22¾	23⅛	22¼	22⅝	
Erie 1st pfd	42½	42¾	42¼	42⅝	
Erie 2d pfd	29½	30¼	29¼	30¼	
Gt. Northern pfd	134	134⅝	132⅝	132⅝	
Illinois Central	141½	142	140¼	141	
Int. Paper	11⅞	11⅞	11⅝	11⅝	
Interborough pfd	31½	31½	31¼	31¼	
K. C. S. com	25⅞	25⅞	25⅝	25⅝	
K. C. S. pfd	57⅝	57⅝	57⅛	57⅛	
Louis. & Nash	112	113	111¾	111¾	
Mexican Central	16½	16¾	16½	16½	
Missouri Pacific	59½	63½	59½	60¾	
M., K. & T., com	30¾	30⅞	29⅝	30¼	
M., K. & T., pfd	63	63⅝	63	63⅜	
North. Pacific	138¾	138⅞	137¼	137⅝	
National Lead	64	64½	63⅞	63⅞	
N. Y. Air Brake	72½	72¾	71⅞	71⅞	
Northwestern	158	158¼	156	156½	
North. Am. Co	62	62	60	60	
New York Central	106¾	107¼	106¼	107	
Nickel Plate, com	40¾	42¾	39¾	39¾	
Ont. & Western	41¾	41¾	41	41	
Penn. Ry	123½	124½	123¼	123¾	
Pacific Mail	31¾	31⅞	29¾	30	
People's Gas Co	93½	93¾	92⅞	92⅞	
Reading, com	119	119¼	117⅞	117⅞	
Rock Island	19	17	18¼	18⅜	
Rock Island pfd	39¾	40¼	39¾	39¾	
Rep. I. & S. Co	19¾	19¾	19	19	
Rep. Pref.	70	70	70	70	
So. Ry.	18⅝	20¾	18¼	20¾	
So. Ry. Pref	46½	47½	46¼	47	
St. Paul	137⅞	140	137	138½	
Southern Pacific	89½	89⅞	88⅞	89	
Tol. Rys. & Lt	11	11¼	11	11	
Texas Pacific	24¾	26¼	24¾	25	
Ten. Copper	38¼	38⅜	37⅝	38	
Union Pacific	150½	151½	149	149½	
U. S. Steel	39½	39½	38¾	38¾	
U. S. Steel pfd	103½	103½	102¾	102¾	
Virginia Chem.	25¾	25¾	25¾	25¾	
Wabash com	13¾	13¾	13⅜	13⅝	
Wabash pfd	26½	27⅛	26	26¼	
Western Union	59½	61	59	60	
Wis. Cent'l com	19	19¼	19	19¼	
Wis. Cent'l pfd	43	43½	42	42	

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin, creamery, 1-lb. prints, 24½c; solid pack, 23½c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub., 22½c; dairy butter, 19@20c.

Butterine—Standard grades, uncolored, 80-lb. tub basis, 12½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 13c; 1-lb. roll basis, 13½c. Fancy grade butterine, uncolored, 60-lb. tub basis, 17½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 18c; 1-lb. roll basis, 18½c; low grades, 10½c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 15½@16c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan cheese, 13c; York state cheese, 14½c.

Asparagus—Home-grown, 12½c.

Onions—White silver sk